THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
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$1.25 if Paid in Advance.
ADVERTISING RATES:
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Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

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OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m

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E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

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COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
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N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL," Toronto.

REMOVAL
Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.
JOHN C. DALE
Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery; and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.
My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.
Furnishings for Socials and Teamectings got up at the lowest possible charge.
A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
BAKERY,
..Opposite the Post Office,..
GROCERY,
1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.
J. CAMPBELL DALE.
Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 75. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, September 4, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD, Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

E. L. WEISS,
Watchmaker & Jeweler
MADOC, ONT.
A GOOD STOCK OF
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
AND JEWELRY
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry
GOT UP TO ORDER,
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Repairs promptly attended to.
GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

Take Notice—Farm for Sale.
BEING composed of the south half of lot 12, in the 6th con., containing one hundred acres, and forty acres adjoining it on the 7th con., of the township of Madoc. On the premises are a good frame barn and stable, comfortable dwelling-house, a good well of water at the door, and both farms well watered with never-failing springs. A thriving young orchard of 100 trees, all grafts. Within half a mile of a good Cheese Factory. Title indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises to
WM. ELLIS,
45. Proprietor.

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees, well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.
To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

PLAINT OF THE DUNNING PUBLISHER.

AFTER HIAWATHA.

Would you ask me why this dunning?
Why these sad complaints and rumors,
Rumors loud about delinquents,
Who have read the paper weekly,
Read what they have never paid for,
Read with pleasure and with profit,
Read of church affairs and prospects,
Read of news both home and foreign,
Read the essays and the poems,
Full of wisdom and instruction;
Read the table of the markets,
Carefully corrected weekly—
Should you ask us why this dunning?
We should answer, we should tell you.

From the printer, from the mailer,
From the old kind paper-maker,
From the landlord, from the "devil,"
From the man who taxes letters,
With a stamp of Uncle Samuel—
Uncle Sam the rowdies call him;
From them all there comes a message—
Message kind but firmly spoken,
'Please to pay the bill you owe us.

Sad it is to hear such message,
When our funds are all exhausted;
When the last greenback has left us;
When the nickles all have vanished,
Gone to pay the paper-maker,
Gone to pay the toiling printer,
Gone to pay the landlord tribute,
Gone to pay the clerk and devil,
Gone to pay the faithful mailer,
Gone to pay old Uncle Samuel—
Gone to pay for beef and Bridget,
Gone to pay our faithful parson.

Sad it is to turn our ledger,
Turn the leaves of this old ledger,
Turn and see what sums are due us,
Due for volumes long since ended,
Due for years of pleasant reading,
Due for years of anxious labor,
Due despite our patient waiting,
Due despite our constant dunning,
Due in sums of three to twenty.
Would you lift a burden from us?
Would you drive a spectre from us?
Would you taste a pleasant slumber?
Would you read a paper paid for?
Send us money—send us money;
Send us money—send us money;
Send us money that you owe us!

WHEN A FISH IS NOT A FISH.

I landed my first pickerel the first evening we were on Lake Minnetcuka. I am not a skilful fisherman. I told the boys I could do a little plain fishing, but I didn't want to be set down for anything with any kind of fluting, embroidery, knife-plating or anything of that kind about it. I fished from the shore by the side of a veteran fisher, Mr. A. K. Dunlap, of Titusville. He knows every fish in the lake by name. He can tell by the movement of the line what kind of a fish is at your hook. Something ran away with my line.

"It's a pickerel," shouted Mr. Dunlap, in intense excitement. "A big fellow. Take out your lines," he yelled to the rest of them. "Give him plenty of room! Play him," he shrieked at me. "Let him run! Keep your line taut! Don't give him an inch of slack! Look out! Don't let him do that again! Let him run! Now, bring him in this ——. Look out! Don't let him do that again."

By this time I was so excited I was on the point of throwing down the pole and rushing out in the lake, intending to run the fish down and kick it to death.

I screamed to Mr. Dunlap:—

"You take the pole and land him—I never can."

He refused. He turned and hurled his own pole, lance fashion, into the woods.

"Here!" he shouted, rushing down the bank about twenty feet below me, stooping down and spreading out his arms. "Here! Now! Bring him in here through the shoal water! I'll get him! Careful now! Careful now! Careful! Steady! Ah——"

And flip, flap, I had him on the shore. He was a beauty. A little sunfish about three and a half inches long.

It was a long time before we said anything. Mr. Dunlap climbed a big birch tree, in the top of which his pole had lodged, and we resumed our fishing. Presently Charley Armknecht coughed, and I said:—

"How funny the frogs sound over in the marsh."

And then he laughed a long time at the frogs. A long, long time, and very heartily. They were very funny frogs.

But Mr. Dunlap fished on very silently, and by and by he said the fish wouldn't bite when there was much noise. So we held our hush, and the fish bit. But they didn't bite any of us very badly.

The fishing is excellent almost anywhere in the lake. That evening on the upper lake one of the boys caught nine large pickerel. When we came to count the fish, however, it appeared he had caught one pickerel nine times. It was a very large fish, and they are going to have its skin dried whole for a spectacle-case. I caught more fish than anyone else in the party, but they were all, with one exception, catfish, and I learned to my amazement, that I had disgraced myself and the lake. Why isn't a fish a fish, I'd like to know?—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

He gave her a hearty smack. "Don't kise like that," she said. "I want a sweet tender pressure when I'm kissed. I don't want any fireworks." He left out the explosion in the next act.

TRUTH TELLING.

Ten or a dozen men were enjoying the hot weather which baked the shingles on a ferry dock saloon yesterday, when a stranger stalked in and inquired of the bar tender:

"Have you any mint?"

"Yes, sar," was the reply.

"And you have sugar, lemons, gin, brandy, and so forth?"

"I have."

The stranger turned around to the crowd, noted the sudden increase of interest in each face, and kindly said:

"Gentlemen, I am going to treat every liar in the room—let the liars—the monstrous liars—come forward."

Not a foot moved.

"Gentlemen," continued the stranger in a plaintive tone, "don't be backward. Juleps wait for all. Every one of you who is known as a liar will please stand up."

Not a man stood. The stranger's face betrayed keen disappointment as he ordered a rousing big "mint" for himself, and not a word was spoken in the place while he was slowly sipping the cooling liquid through a straw. When he had finished he wiped off his mouth and said:

"Well, every truth teller in the crowd stand up."

Each man rose up with the promptness of a soldier.

"And sit down again," softly said the man as he made for the door.

They would have sat down on him, but great truth tellers are poor runners.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ARE ADVERTISEMENTS READ?

Hon. John Forsythe, the veteran editor of the Mobile *Register*, used to tell a good story to illustrate the value of newspaper advertising as means of getting before the public whenever you wished them to know of your wants or wares.

Mr Forsythe was accidentally drawn into the discussion of this subject with a mercantile friend, who expressed emphatic doubts that an advertisement benefitted a man's business at all and closed his side of the debate with the common remark:

"It's all money given to the aid of the newspapers. Nobody reads my advertisement, or thinks of it, or looks after it, except your foreman and collector."

Mr. Forsythe replied: "Let us test the truth of your assertion. Sit down and write out an advertisement such as I dictate, and we will put it in the smallest type the cases contain, and insert it in the remotest corner of the *Register* that you can select."

The next morning there appeared in agate, without a bit of display, and in the most out-of-the-way place in the paper, the following:

"*Wanted*—To buy a dog. Apply at No.—Blank street.

During the day of the first appearance of his experiment, the merchant called at the *Register* office several times. He looked as though he was in trouble, appeared nervous, looked over his shoulder like one who is pursued by a terrible bore or persistent dun. Finally, late in the evening he met his editorial friend, and before the latter had time to open his mouth, the merchant said hurriedly and excitedly, "For heaven's sake leave that advertisement out of your evening edition. There's five dollars for it and five dollars more to pay you for saying, No.—Blank street, has got a dog. I'm nearly worried to death."

NUMBER SEVEN IN THE BIBLE.

On the seventh day God ended His work.

On the seventh day Noah's ark touched the ground.

In seven days a dove was sent.

Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom.

Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph.

Jacob served seven years for Rachael. And yet another seven years more.

Jacob was pursued a seven days' journey by Laban.

A plenty of seven years and a famine of seven years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat and seven lean beasts, and seven ears full and seven ears of blasted corn.

On the seventh day of the seventh month the children of Israel fasted seven days in their tents.

Every seven days the land rested.

Every seventh year the law was read to the people.

In the destruction of Jericho, seven persons bore seven trumpets seven days; on the seventh day they marched around seven times, and at the end of the seventh round the walls fell.

Solomon was seven years building the temple, and fasted seven days at its dedication.

In the tabernacle were seven lamps. The golden candlestick had seven branches.

Naaman washed seven times in the river Jordan.

Job's friends sat with him seven days and seven nights, and offered seven bullocks and seven rams he an atonement.

In the Revelations we read of seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven stars, seven trumpets, seven plagues, seven thunders, seven vials, seven angels and a seven-headed monster.

Every plain girl has one consolation. Though not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives long enough, be a pretty old one.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAD.

Phil. K. Clover, the artist, has invented a torpedo designed to make the robbery of graves a hazardous and unpopular business, and has taken the necessary steps to procure letters patent. The torpedo may be described as a miniature needle-gun. It is about six inches long, and is divided into two pieces. The first piece, which is to be nailed inside the coffin, and almost covered by the upholstery, contains a spiral spring, to which are attached two small chains, which are to be fastened around the body or around the arms of the corpse. So far the invention is harmless; but just before the final closing of the coffin the second piece containing a cartridge, and arranged on the needle-gun plan, is to be screwed on to the portion containing the spring. The torpedo is now ready for action. The grave robber may dig to the coffin, and remove the covering thereof, but when he attempts to move the body he pulls the chain and sets off the spiral spring, which strikes the needle with great force, explodes the cap, and sends buckshot or ball in an upward direction. The grave robber stooping over his work is liable to be shot with deadly effect. Under the most favorable circumstances to him he is likely to be powerfully impressed with a sense of danger, and to vacate the premises with dispatch. The torpedoes will not be very expensive, and several of them may be placed in the same coffin, so that the resurrectionist will have no assurance, when one explodes, that the danger is over. Should the article come into general use the knowledge of its existence will have a restraining influence, and it will do its work without many fatal cases.—*Columbus (O.) Journal.*

QUEER PLACE FOR A WORM.

Henry R. Funk of Allentown, has for some time been the victim of a disease which he believed to be consumption. He wasted away under his besetting malady until there was hardly anything left on his bodily frame save the skin, and he had about made up his mind that it would be best for him to prepare for the inevitable. He had for a considerable time experienced at intervals queer sensations in his windpipe, as if there was some creeping thing in it, and frequently remarked these experiences to his family, but was as often talked out of it as being the natural results of his sickness or mere imagination. On a recent day, while seated in a rocker the sensation again presented itself. It felt exactly, he says, as if some reptile was endeavoring to crawl up and out of his trachea, and being about the same time taken with a severe coughing fit he, to his great surprise, as well as to the utter astonishment of his family, expelled a curious worm about two inches in length and thick in its middle as a straw stem. It was of a whitish color, and so transparent that the blood in its vitals, and which it had absorbed from its victim, could be clearly discerned. The worm's head was sharp as a needle and its hinder part flat and stumpy. It was remarkably active and worked its head with great energy. How it came to the man or in what manner it originated is a thing altogether inexplicable, his doctor, to whom the worm was given, and who has it preserved in alcohol, never having heard of a like case before. The man has since experienced a change for the better, and feels so much improved that he is inspired with confidence that he will soon again be a well man.—*Reading Eagle.*

SHE HAD SEEN HIM BEFORE.

A good story is told of a former judge of a certain court in the Bay State whose hair was whitened by the frosts of near 70 winters before he left the bench. Entering a Boston and Maine Railway car one day, he saw but half a vacant seat, and that by the side of a very pretty young lady, gorgeously arrayed. The Judge was a great admirer of the ladies, and he immediately started for the seat. "Ah, beg pardon, madam," said his Honor, "but is this seat engaged?" "No, sir," modestly replied the fair occupant of the other half. The Judge took the seat, and glancing again at the dazzling beauty at his side he thought he recognized in her a lady he had met somewhere, and yet he could not tell when or where. Finally he ventured to ask. "Madam," said his Honor, "Madam, your face looks familiar. I must have met you before, but really I cannot recollect——" "Yes," answered the bunch of roses by his side, "yes, old buster, likely 'nough you have, it was only in June you sent me up for thirty days, and it's already eleven times you've sent me up for simple drunks."—*Boston Post.*

A man saw a ghost while walking along a lonely road at midnight. The ghost stood exactly in the middle of the road, and the wayfarer decided to investigate, so he poked at it with his umbrella. The next instant he was knocked twenty feet into a mud-hole. Moral—Never poke an umbrella at a large white mule when its back is turned.

Never marry a girl for money; but if the young lady unfortunately has a lot of the filthy lucre on hand don't go back on her on that account. It'll come handy to pay off some of your old billiard bills, and keep the wheels of your domestic machinery in good running order when you get too proud to work or too lazy to beg.

THE TOUR OF THE WORLD
In Eighty Days.

BY JULES VERNE.

Phileas Fogg took a clair and sat down near the fire-place opposite Mrs. Aouda. His face reflected no emotion. Fogg returned was exactly the Fogg who had gone away. The same calmness, the same impossibility.

He remained without speaking for five minutes. Then, raising his eyes to Mrs. Aouda, he said:—

"Madame, will you pardon me for having brought you to England?"

"I, Mr. Fogg?" replied Mrs. Aouda, suppressing the throbbings of her heart.

"Be kind enough to allow me to finish," continued Mr. Fogg. "When I thought of taking you so far away from that country, become so dangerous for you, I was rich, and I counted on placing a portion of my fortune at your disposal. Your life would have been happy and free. Now, I am ruined."

"I know it, Mr. Fogg," replied the young woman, "and I in turn will ask you:—Will you pardon me for having followed you, and—who knows? for having perhaps assisted in your ruin by delaying you?"

"Madame, you could not remain in India, and your safety was only assured by removing you so far that those fanatics could not retake you."

"So, Mr. Fogg," replied Mrs. Aouda, "not satisfied with rescuing me from a horrible death, you believed you were obliged to assure my position abroad?"

"Yes, madame," replied Fogg, "but events have turned against me. However, I ask your permission to dispose of the little I have left in your favor."

"But you, Mr. Fogg, what will become of you?" asked Mrs. Aouda.

"I, madame, replied the gentleman, coldly, "I do not need anything."

"But how, sir, do you look upon the fate that awaits you?"

"As I ought to look at it," replied Mr. Fogg.

"In any event," continued Mrs. Aouda, "want could not reach such a man as you. Your friends——"

"I have no friends, madame."

"Your relatives——"

"I have no relatives now."

"I pity you then, Mr. Fogg, for solitude is a sad thing. What! have you not one heart into which to pour your troubles? They say, however, that with two misery itself is bearable!"

"They say so, madame."

"Mr. Fogg," then said Mrs. Aouda, rising and holding out her hand to the gentleman, "do you wish at once a relative and a friend? Will you have me for your wife?"

Mr. Fogg, at this, rose in his turn. There seemed to be an unusual reflection in his eyes, a trembling of his lips. Mrs. Aouda looked at him. The sincerity, rectitude, firmness, and sweetness of this soft look of a noble woman, who dared everything, first astonished him, then penetrated him. He closed his eyes for an instant, as if to prevent this look from penetrating deeper. When he opened them again, he simply said:—

"I love you. Yes, in truth, by everything most sacred in the world, I love you, and I am entirely yours!"

"Ah," cried Aouda, pressing his hand to her heart.

He rang for Passepartout. He came immediately. Mr. Fogg was still holding Mrs. Aouda's hand in his. Passepartout understood, and his broad face shone like the sun in the zenith of tropical regions.

Mr. Fogg asked him if he would be too late to notify Rev. Samuel Wilson, of Mary-le-Bone parish.

Passepartout gave his most genial smile.

"Never too late," he said.

It was then five minutes after eight.

"It will be for to-morrow, Monday," he said.

"For to-morrow, Monday?" asked Mr. Fogg, looking at the young woman.

"For to-morrow, Monday!" replied Mrs. Aouda.

Passepartout went out, running as hard as he could.

CHAPTER XXXVI.—IN WHICH "PHILEAS FOGG" IS AGAIN AT A PREMIUM IN THE MARKET.

It is time to tell here what a change of opinion was produced in the United Kingdom when they learned of the arrest of the true robber of the bank, a certain James Strand, which took place in Edinburgh on the 17th of December.

Three days before, Phileas Fogg was a criminal whom the police were pursuing to the utmost, and now he was the most honest gentleman, accomplished mathematically his energetic tour around the world.

What an effect, what an excitement in the papers! All the betters for or against, who had already forgotten this affair, revived as if by magic. All the transactions became of value. All the engagements were renewed, and it must be said that betting was resumed with new energy. The name of Phileas Fogg was again at a premium on the market.

The five colleagues of the gentleman, at the Reform Club, passed these three days in some uneasiness. Would this Phileas Fogg, whom they had forgotten, reappear before their eyes? Where was he at this moment? On the 17th of December—the day that James Strand was arrested—it was seventy-six days since Phileas Fogg started, and no news from him! Was he dead? Had he given up the effort, or was he continuing his course as agreed upon? And would he appear on Saturday, the 21st of December, at a quarter before nine in the evening, the very impersonation of exactness, on the threshold of the saloon of the Reform Club?

We must give up the effort to depict the anxiety in which for three days all of London society lived. They sent dispatches to America, to Asia, to get news of Phileas Fogg. They sent morning and evening to watch the house of Saville Row. Nothing there. The police themselves did not know what had become of the detective Fix, who had so unfortunately thrown himself on a false scent. This did not prevent bets from

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 4, 1878.

OUR RAILWAY.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* is authority for the statement that Mr. Bickford on Monday morning commenced work in earnest in his contract for the completion of the Belleville and North Hastings Railway. The difficulty between him and the Grand Junction Board has, we understand, been settled; how we are not particularly interested in so long as he is enabled to proceed with the work on this road. A locomotive and fifteen platform cars were brought over the Grand Junction on Monday, carrying a force of laborers to join those already at work in North Hastings, and the indications are that the work will be pushed forward to completion within the time specified in the contract.

HANLAN-COURTNEY RACE.

The arrangements for the great international boat race between Hanlan and Courtney have been finally completed. The race will take place on Owasco Lake, near Oswego, New York State, on Tuesday October 1st. It is said Courtney's friends offered $5,000 for the privilege of naming the water, Courtney agreeing to row Hanlan subsequently in Canadian water. Let us hope that our Canadian champion may continue to retain the laurels he has already won.

THREE hundred and seventy-five petitions in bankruptcy were presented in Chicago on Saturday last; in New York three hundred and ninety-four were filed; and in Cincinnati one hundred, all on the same day. In most cases the assets were small or nil, even when the liabilities exceeded one million dollars. For instance, Paul Cornell, capitalist, liabilities, $1,425,000, assets practically nothing; S. Hayes, debts, $1,000,000, small assets; H. Broughton, liabilities, $283,000, assets $7,500; A. J. Bell, debts $11,000, no assets. It seems to be all the fashion now-a-days to go through the insolvent court.

A FEARFUL FALL.

An accident which will probably result fatally happened at the new Congregational Church, in course of erection at the corner of Bond street and Wilton avenue. The victim was Alfred Forbes, twenty years of age, who lives with his parents on Wellesley street, near Ontario. He is a carpenter and was employed on the building. The particulars are of a most painful nature. In the centre of the building there is raised a large mast, seventy-five feet in length, at the top of which a pully is attached. The mast rests on the ground in the basement, and comes up between two rafters, being kept in position by ropes and other appliances. A temporary flooring of one inch plank has been laid over the basement. The pulley is used to haul up beams and other heavy pieces of timber for the roof, as well as for other purposes. There is a kind of seat connected with it, which is used by the men when they wish to go to the top of the mast. On Thursday evening some children pulled this seat up to the top, where it remained. Shortly after going to work yesterday morning young Forbes had occasion to ascend the mast, but could not, being unable to lower the seat. He grasped a rope and drew himself up hand over hand to the top, when he tried to swing himself into the seat. In this he was unsuccessful, and his hold being released of the rope, the unfortunate youth fell with a thud to the floor below, a distance of sixty-five feet. The effort in pulling himself up had evidently exhausted Forbes, and it was probably owing to this that he was unable to gain the seat. The force with which he came down may be imagined when it is stated that in striking the floor Forbes' right leg forced a big hole through an inch plank, as also did his left arm. He was immediately attended to by his fellow-workmen and Dr. Barrick sent for.—*Globe.*

MARKING BALLOTS.

The law is somewhat changed, as regards the marking of the ballot papers. Under the late law, the cross should be made in a particular place within the division where the candidate's name was placed. Sec. 45 of the new Act reads as follows:

"The elector, on receiving the ballot-paper, shall forthwith proceed into one of the compartments of the polling station, and there mark his ballot paper, making a cross with a pencil on any part of the ballot paper within the division (or if there are more than one to be elected, within the divisions) containing the name (or names) of the candidate (or candidates) for whom he intends to vote, and shall then fold up such ballot paper, so that the initials on the back can be seen without opening it, and hand it to the Deputy Returning officer, who shall, without unfolding it, ascertain, by examining his initials, and the number upon the counterfoil, that it is the same that he furnished to the elector, and shall first detach and destroy the counterfoil, and shall then immediately, and in the presence of the elector, place the ballot paper in the ballot box."

Dr. Ornelas, Consul of Mexico, at San Antonio, now in Washington, says there is a large and growing annexation or war party in Texas, trying to produce a rupture between Mexico and the United States. War is possible but not probable. Gen. Ord's instructions have been so modified that he is only to cross the border when he knows no Mexican troops are stationed on the opposite side.

THE FEVER STRICKEN SOUTH.

The Board of Health of New Orleans believe the fever must now run its course unless some rare meteorological change takes place. The city will probably be swept throughout by the epidemic. A strange feature is that the mortality among the negroes is nearly sixty per cent. A convalescent young lady was so frightened by a flash of lightning yesterday that black vomit and death followed. Many physicians are so overtaxed that they refuse cases.

In Memphis there is hardly a house not entirely vacant which does not contain certain sick or dead. The increase of the fever among the negroes is frightful. Many burglaries occur. O. J. Kennedy, while on guard at his stable last night, mistook a young man living with him, who had gone to relieve Kennedy, for a burglar and shot him dead.

The total subscription for the fever sufferers is over $60,000.

COHOES, N. Y., Aug. 30.—A malignant type of fever prevails to an alarming extent in the 5th Ward. Ald. Silcock died this morning. C. F. Kelley, editor of the *Democrat*, is dangerously ill.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 30.—New cases 169; deaths 59.

The weather is showery. Among the deaths are Sister Loretto McKenzie and Sister Mary Keenan at the Charity Hospital. Very Rev. Joseph Millet, Vicar General of the Archdiocese of New Orleans, is dangerously ill. A patient at the Charity Hospital, treated by the cold water process, died this morning. He was treated too late.

The object of the Peabody Subsistence Association is to supply subsistence to the destitute. The Howards confine their attention mainly to providing physicians, medicines and nourishment to convalescents. There is no fever at any of the towns on the Jackson railway south of Canton. The case reported at Ponchatoula is not yellow fever.

CAIRO, Aug. 30.—A telegram from Grenada reports that Tom Marshall, telegraph operator, is down with fever. The body of his little son, who died three days ago, remains unburied for want of money.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 30.—The wet cool weather has undoubtedly created many new cases of fever, but the physicians have not yet made full reports. One has never reported a case. He claims that the disease is not yellow fever. The death rate will equal, if not exceed, that of yesterday, when seventy-eight were reported. Up to noon to-day forty-six interments were reported. Fathers Bokel and Meagher are dead. Two fathers and two brothers at the Franciscan monestery are sick. Also Rev. Dr. Thomas Free, of the German Protestant Church. The physicians report that the fever is prevailing to an alarming extent among the colored people. Many had no medical attention for days, and there is a large increase in the mortuary report. The *Evening Herald* suspended to-day.

The weather to-day is damp, disagreeable, and favorable to the spread of the fever. At the Board of Health office only 72 new cases were reported for the twenty-four hours ending 6 p. m. This, however, does not exhibit the true state of the epidemic for the day, as several physicians failed to report. For the same time the undertakers report 57 yellow fever interments. Dr. Greenville Dowell, an experienced physician from Galveston, arrived this evening and tendered his services to the Howard Association. The Association received to-day fourteen nurses from Shreveport, six from Marshall, Texas, and nine from Mobile. Major John C. McCabe, commissary, reports the demand for relief constantly increasing. In view of this state of things a general appeal for aid has been made.

At a special meeting of the sub-Committee of management of the Grand United Order of Oddfellows of America held to-day, it was decided to postpone the annual re-union of the Order called to meet in Chicago on the first Tuesday in October until the first Tuesday in December, owing to prevalence of yellow fever in the South, the Grand Master issued a proclamation in accordance with the change in the programme. Resolutions were also adopted urging the lodges throughout the country to assist the suffering brethren in the South.

Ulysse F. Duvilleneuve, a young French physician, and Albert Chapsky died yesterday of yellow fever. Twenty-two deaths were reported from noon to 6 p. m., 11 adults and 11 children. Among the new cases are J. B. Anderson, with Anderson & Simpson, and Henry Dean Thompson, reporter of the *Picayune*. The weather is unfavorable. There is a slight increase in the death rate, but no material spreading of the fever.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Aug. 30.— The merchants have organized and expect to begin shipping consignments of flour, groceries, and produce to the fever stricken sufferers to-night. The three Commanderies of Knights Templars have unanimously agreed to forward a hundred dollars each. To-night an immense benefit concert was given. $700 were forwarded to-day.

VICKSBURG, Aug. 30.—There were 160 new cases during the past 24 hours and 13 deaths from yellow fever and from other diseases. Further generous contributions have been received from Philadelphia, New York, Boston and other points. Liverpool also sends $1,000.

The last weekly health statement forwarded to Washington shows that there were in New Orleans during the week ending Saturday 1,204 cases of yellow fever, 333 resulting fatally, making 876 deaths in that city from this cause since the plague broke out. At Memphis there were 721 cases during the week, and 241 deaths, and at Vicksburg 400 cases, with 116 deaths. St. Louis Exchange has so far contributed in the way of pecuniary aid $14,000; Philadelphia, $20,613; and Boston, $24,422.

There are so many counterfeit $1 and $2 Dominion notes in circulation now, that the Government are having new dies and plates prepared, and as soon as the new issue is out, the old one will be called in.

BOLD BURGLARS.

THE WATCH DOG AND NEARLY ALL THE INMATES OF THE HOUSE CHLOROFORMED —A BURGLAR WOUNDED.

NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—There were four burglars who entered the house of Mr. Engle at Fairview, N. J., Saturday night. They first chloroformed the watch dogs, who have always been the terror of tramps and burglars. They then took off their shoes, leaving them near the well, which have been found. They entered the house and proceeded to a room where old Mr. Engle and wife were sleeping, woke them and struck both in the head with butts of pistols, knocking the old man senseless, then gagged him and tied his hands and feet.

One of the villians, with cocked revolvers, stood over the old but sensecless couple while the others ransacked the closets, etc., but the guard soon chloroformed the old people and aided the other robbers in the search for money and valuables. An old man named Earl, chief farmer of the place, and two children slept on the same floor, and the burglars bound Earl and threatened his life, bound the eldest child and took the younger in the arms of one of the robbers. Young Mr. Engle, a nephew of the elder, and his wife, slept on a lower floor. The nephew grasped his revolver and the bolts of his room door. When the robbers came to the room door, their dark lantern was extinguished, and all kept silent, afraid to move for fear of being shot.

In a few moments young Mr. Engle fired to draw the fire of the robbers, and succeeded. A succession of a dozen shots ensued, one of the robbers exclaiming, "My God, I am shot!" when they smashed a window frame and took their wounded thief off, with young Mr. Engle firing shot after shot till his revolvers were emptied. The neighbors were alarmed, but the scoundrels escaped. A well-known thief was arrested late last night in New York, wounded, who is believed to be the robber shot.

THE END OF THE WORLD FIXED.

The end of the world is set down for the 11th of July, 1879. A priest in the Mosque at Medina has recently been visited by the Prophet Mahomet, who laments the degeneracy of his followers, and attributes the recent droughts and famine to the neglect of his precepts, and to the apathy and corruption of the judges who govern his people. Since his admission to paradise, the Prophet adds, seven Mussulmans have attained to eternal bliss. Accordingly, so unsatisfactory is the present state of things that Allah has decided that the sun shall rise in the west instead of the east on July 11, and on that day all who call themselves true believers shall be struck with blindness and dissolution shall immediately follow. This warning is detailed in a proclamation posted in nearly every mosque in Northern India, and the priest favored with the Prophet's visit declares "if there be a word of falsehood in what I have stated let my face be blackened forever."

PARIS EXHIBITION.

The jurors have awarded a diploma of the first-class to the Education Department of Ontario for the excellence of its system and exhibit of apparatus and appliances, while a diploma has been awarded to the Province of Quebec for exhibit of pupils' work. A diploma has also been awarded to the Education Department of Ontario for Departmental maps. A diploma has also been awarded to the Government of Ontario in respect of the University of Toronto. Dr. May has received a diploma for his new method of illustrating Natural History; while Dr. Hodgins is recommended for a gold medal for his contributions to education, especially for his school architecture.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE.

A most painful case of an insane endeavor of a respectable young business man to end his mortal existence occurred last evening. Mr. Adelard Racicot, of the firm of Racicot & Decaire, dry goods merchants, 167 St. Joseph street, showed evidence during the day yesterday of unusual depression of spirits, and between five and six o'clock in the evening repaired to his own chamber in the upper portion of the building, where his family reside. Within a few minutes after, Mrs. Racicot was terrified by hearing several pistol shots in his room, and, running down stairs, alarmed a neighbor, who went up to Mr. Racicot's room, and prevented him firing more shots. Already he was covered with blood, and when several physicians arrived it was discovered that he had shot himself no less than four times in the head and breast, the weapon which he had used being a large revolver of seven chambers. One of the balls was extricted at once, and then the unfortunate man, being very weak from the loss of blood, partook of refreshments, and was placed on his bed. He is sane and comfortable this morning.—*Montreal Witness.*

A mysterious mortality prevails among the lambs in the neighbourhood of London. They are found dead in the fields without any apparent cause.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—Rev. Alva H. Wiswall, pastor of the St. John's Guild, is bankrupt, with debts amounting to $25,000, and assets $164.

MONTREAL, Aug. 30.—A dry goods merchant named E. Racicot, residing at the corner of St. Joseph street and Chaboillez Square, shot himself five times this evening about six o'clock and expired a few moments afterwards. Depression in trade was the cause of this suicide.

Two men from the County of Ottawa arrived in Ottawa on Wednesday with samples of silver which they reported as having found on their farm. The specimens were taken to a mineral office and found to be rich. They did not look as if they had been recently taken from the rock, being rather smooth. The men were offered $20,000 for the farm in which they found the specimens; but refused it.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

There is certainly an improving business to report in wholesale trade circles this week, reports from all departments of trade being somewhat more encouraging. Manufacturers of boots and shoes are busy; the leather trade is good for the season. There is some movement in iron and hardware remarked, and an improved demand for some kinds of groceries. Our retail trade is being attended with encouraging results. American travel is unusually good, and that leaves some money in the city, while the large volume of grain now pouring down to the sea by the St. Lawrence route has had a very satisfactory effect upon our shipping interests. Receipts of wheat at this port by canal and rail amount to considerably over double what they did at the corresponding period last year. For instance, the total receipts of wheat for January 1st to August 28th of this year were 3,767,289 bushels, as against 1,410,800 bushels the corresponding period last year—an increase of 2,354,489 bushels. Even the receipts of flour are considerably larger, being 522,398 bbls. as against 407,963 bbls. last year. Our provision trade shows little signs of improvement, and there is little hope for it until farmer and wholesale dealer learn to do business quickly. This holding on to perishable stock, such as butter and cheese, is attended with many evil results.—*Montreal Witness.*

The Montreal *Witness* says:—Recently Deputy High Constable Contant read in a telegram that one calling himself Captain John Alexander Longueuil was on his way from the West to Quebec as a witness in a case proceeding there. The peculiarity of the name brought to his recollection that he had been entrusted with a warrant against that person several years ago, and had never been able to execute it, as the Captain's whereabouts could not be discovered. He at once looked up the old warrant, and found one dated November 2nd, 1874, against him for obtaining on the 9th of October, the sum of $382, from Robert Walsh, under false pretences. Mr. Walsh has since died, but his widow furnished Mr. Contant with a portrait of the accused, and he at once proceeded to the house of Daniel Murray on Water-street, where he heard the captain was boarding. He was out, and Mr. Contant learned that he intended to leave for Quebec by the evening boat. While returning he met a man who somewhat resembled the photograph he held, though much fuller in the face. He was at once taken into custody, and proved to be the right man. It is said he obtained the money by selling goods entrusted to him.

On Wednesday last what might have been a most lamutable accident took place near Collinsby. Two sons of Mr. Robert Templeton were working in the harvest field, and both were sitting on the horse rake, when suddenly the horse took fright and ran away, throwing the boys under the rake and dragging them some distance. The elder boy received a bad flesh wound on the left leg, from one of the teeth, and the other was torn across the abdomen. Fortunately no vital parts were injured. Dr. McCammon was sent for and attended to the boys. They are getting along as well as could be expected.

PORT STANLEY, Aug. 30.—This evening a party of five, consisting of Wm. Christian, James Newman, Misses Fannie and Bertha Bostwick, and Mrs. Ball, hired a boat and proceeded to the lake to have a row. When about half a mile from the piers Mrs. Ball, without giving any notice, suddenly stood up and said, "Good-bye!" and jumped into the lake. Mr. Newman jumped in after her, but her actions were so sudden that she sank before he could reach her. She was a widow, and leaves four small children. There appears to be no cause for the rash act.

VIENNA, Sept. 1.—The town of Miskalor capital of the circle of Borsod, in Hungary, was almost entirely laid waste on Friday night by a storm. A thousand houses were destroyed by the rainfall, and four hundred persons killed. The population of the place was estimated at about 20,000.

ACTON, Aug. 30.—A young man named Wm. Hudson had his right foot crushed between two cog wheels of a horse-power yesterday afternoon at the farm of John Bennett, Erin, while threshing. Drs. McGarvin and Lowry, who dressed the wound, found it necessary to amputate half of the foot.

Mr. W. C. Van Horn, President and General Manager of the Southern Minnesota Railroad, says that the wheat crop in Minnesota and Iowa will be a failure, and not over half a crop need be expected. Besides, the wheat will be of an inferior quality, and hardly weigh more than forty pounds to the bushel.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 29.—*Jos.* English, an employee in Dawson's factory, during the noon hour yesterday remarked to a companion, "Jim, I've got tired working, and have concluded to drown myself." He then walked to the Passaic River, jumped in and disappeared.

CLARKSVILLE, Aug. 30.—This afternoon, about four o'clock, a fire broke out in French's extensive planing mill, destroying the whole property with an adjacent warehouse, thus throwing a number of hands out of employment. There was no insurance. The loss is about $3,000.

NEGAUNEE, Mich., Aug. 30.—Another frightful nitro-glycerine explosion, the second within eight days, occurred here yesterday. Three men were blown to pieces. The cause of the mishap is unexplained.

The sugar crop of British Guiana will, through drought, be forty thousand hogsheads short this year. The Dominion Government has reduced the export duty on raw sugar in order to attack foreign capital.

Intelligence has been received of the death from yellow fever in New Orleans, on Thursday, of Mr. E. M. Potts, brother of Mr. E. F. Potts, merchant at Belleville.

BETTING ON ELECTIONS.

Mr. Blake's "Act for the Repression of betting and pool selling," assented to on the 28th April, 1877, provides as follows:—(1) In case any person who, used for the purpose of recording or registering any bet or wager, or selling any pool, or (2) keeps, exhibits, or employs, or knowingly allows to be kept, exhibited, or employed, in any part of any premises under his control, any device or apparatus for the purpose of recording or registering any bet or wager or selling any pool, or (3) becomes the custodian or depositary of any money, property, or valuable things staked, waged or pledged, or (4) records or registers any bet or wager, or sells any pool;—upon the result (*a*) of any political or municipal election, or (*b*) of any race or (*c*) of any contest or trial of skill of endurance of man or beast—such person is guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to be imprisoned in any common jail for any term less than one year, with or without hard labor, and to a fine not exceeding one thousand dollars."

DEPARTURE OF LADY DUFFERIN.

QUEBEC, Aug. 31.—Hundreds of citizens assembled on Allan's wharf this morning to witness the departure of Lady Dufferin by the s. s. Sardinian. Her Excellency, accompanied by Lord Dufferin and by Col. and Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Littleton, who sail with her, drove from the Citadel shortly before nine o'clock, being heartily cheered by crowds all along the way. They were escorted to the steamship by the "B" Battery, headed by its band. Numbers of leading Quebecers congregated on the dock, including the Bishop of Quebec, Hon. Mr. Joly, &c., and a large number of ladies, who shook her Excellency by the hand and wished her a last adieu. As the steamship sailed, a salute was fired, the crowd cheered, and the band played "Auld Lang Syne," Lady Dufferin appeared on the deck, accompanied by Hon. Mr. Littleton, and waved her handkerchief to the crowds on the wharf, the citadel, and the terrace, and was visibly affected. The steamship sailed at 9.40 a. m.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 29.—To-day Albert Brandt was detected embezzling $230 from his employer, and when about to be arrested he blew his brains out.

Township Council Proceedings.

Council met on Monday last, all the members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The account of R. T. Ferguson for keeping a pauper, $21.50, was passed.

On motion of Mr. English, seconded by Mr. Allen, the sum of $25 was granted to Hugh Ketcheson to cut down a hill and fill up a hollow at lot 13, 7th con. line.

A petition was presented by Mr. Caskey from Wm. Sagar and others, to open up road allowance between 10 and 11, in the 10th con. was laid over until Road Surveyor reports.

Mr. Nicholson presented a notice from P. Clapp and Jas. Miller in regard to the Windfall Hill, between the 4th and 5th cons., as it is nearly impassible. Laid over to next meeting.

Mr. Caskey presented a petition from Robt. Gunn and others for a grant of $10 to cut down a hill between lots 11 and 12, in the 7th con. Laid over.

John Rodgers applied for aid to keep Mrs. Reed, a poor woman, Mr. Nicholson was appointed to purchase some clothing for her, and 50cts. per week allowed for board.

Mr. A. F. Wood addressed the Council relative to the placing of the Railway Debentures in the hands of Trustees, and urged the necessity of at once transferring them.

The Road Surveyor was instructed to examine the road between 10 and 11, 10th con. and report as to cost of making a deviation in said road.

The Surveyor was also instructed to examine the fences on No. 13, between 9th and 10th con., and have them placed in the proper position.

Mr. James McLure was allowed $4.60 for gravel for road.

The account of J. A. Orr & Bro., advertising, &c., for present year was passed.

Mr. Allen moved, seconded by Mr. Nicholson, that this Council recommend the appointment of Thos. Cross as Trustee on behalf of the township of Madoc.—Carried.

Council adjourned to Sept. 21st.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 90 to $1 00
Barley,	0 80 to 0 88
Rye,	0 55 to 0 56
Oats,	0 30 to 0 33
Peas,	0 62 to 0 00
Butter,	0 07 to 0 20
Eggs,	0 10 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 53 to 0 56
Flour, per bbl	4 50 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 85 to 1 25
Hides,	4 00 to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	1 00 to 0 00
Rye, "	0 40 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 25 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 70 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Remember, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 98-6m.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next meeting, to be held September 28th, 1878, for the purpose of giving to the Hon. B. Flint the Road Allowance between Lots 60 and 61, W. H. R., Faraday, extending from the New Hastings Road, West to the rear of the Great Lots, Faraday, in lieu of the land appropriated on Lot 60, W. H. R., Faraday, in the formation of the Mesh Road through said Lot 60, at York River Mills.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon and Faraday.
Faraday, August 24th, 1878. 74-4t

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

CROCKERY

—AND—

GLASSWARE.

WE ARE SHOWING A

FINE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Crockery, Glassware and Lamps

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Madoc, September 3rd, 1878.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elzivir, or to the undersigned.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

PEARSON & CLARK,

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. F. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.

Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Cash paid for wheat at any time.

A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.

JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.

Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

NOTICE.

I HEREBY beg to inform the public of this vicinity, that I have leased my Mills, situated in the centre of the thriving village of Madoc, to James Pearson & Philip Clark, whom I know to be honorable men in their dealings, and first-class workmen from having them in my employ as servants for a long time. Therefore, having every confidence in their capabilities of giving general satisfaction to the public, also would wish to tender my thanks to the public for their kind patronage towards me while doing business with them in this place, hoping they may still continue their patronage to the above lessees. I further wish to inform the public that I shall remain here for a short time to settle up my books, therefore, I hope all parties having open accounts will call and settle at once, or I shall be under the necessity of leaving them in other hands for collection.

Yours most respectfully,

PETER CHARD

Madoc, Aug. 13, 1878. 72-3t

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. QUNTRE, District Sec., St.Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, September 5th,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No.179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Sept'r 16th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Sept. 10th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—Your correspondent "F" has propounded three questions for me to answer. His first question is as follows:—

"If a Canadian farmer takes a hundred bushels of barley to the United States and pays a duty of fifteen cents a bushel on crossing the frontier, and if he sells the barley there for a dollar and ten cents a bushel, and buys a hundred bushels of western corn for his cattle at twenty-five cents a bushel, how much would it benefit that farmer if the Canadian government should make him pay a duty of twenty cents a bushel on the corn that he brought home?"

To the first I answer, if a "Canadian farmer" could be found so foolish as to take a hundred bushels of barley, or any other kind of grain to the United States, he would find that his expenses would leave him far less return than if he sold his grain at home. Supposing he could sell his barley at $1.10, a thing improbable, for if barley by the cargo brought that price, he could not obtain more than $1.07 or $1.08 for his hundred bushels, and why? No buyer would take small lots at the cargo price. It would be safe to say he would get 2 cents less per bushel, or $2. Again he could not freight 100 bushels at cargo price. It would have to be put in bags and the freight would be 8 cents per bag or 4 cents per bushel or 1½ cents more than in bulk, this would make a difference of $1.50; also, wharfage or storage 1 cent per bushel or $1. His own expenses for passage, meals, &c., at $2 per day would make $6. Then 3 days time lost in making the sale at $1 per day, $3, as any farmer's time is worth $1 per day on his farm at this time of the year. You have therefore an expense of $13.50 to add to $12 duty, or $28.50 in all, being 28½ cents per bushel, while if he sells it here he gets 90 cents clear, allowing 5 cents to buyer and shipper and 15 cents American duty, it is easy to see he loses 8½ cents per bushel by not selling at Belleville market.

As to 100 bushels of corn he might buy in return, he could not buy it at 25 cents per bushel, so while on the one hand "F" puts the 100 bushels of barley at cargo price, on the other hand he puts corn at far less than the market value (no doubt done for a purpose). Why did he not state the full price of corn as he did that of barley? The 100 bushels of corn would cost first 1 cent for cartage, or $1; 4 cents for freight, or $4; and 1 cent wharfage or storage, $1, or in all $6 for expenses on the 100 bushels. The price for corn by the cargo at Oswego quoted at 48 cents per bushel, but buying 100 bushels would subject an extra charge in price of 2 cents more, of on the 100 bushels for all extra the sum of $8, but as corn can be laid down here by the cargo as cheap as in Oswego it is to be presumed it can be sold at the storehouses at cheap by the 100 bushels as in Oswego, therefore the farmer would lose at present by the corn operation $8, or on both transactions $15.50, but if a duty of 15 cents (not 20) was put on corn he would then stand, as to the financial part, just $1.50 out of pocket, so much then for the "Canadian farmer's" transactions in barley and corn if he went to Oswego.

As to the second question which is as follows:—

"If a blacksmith in Hastings is in the habit of buying American coal in Belleville at six dollars a ton, how much would that blacksmith gain by shutting the American coal out of the country and compelling him to buy Nova Scotian coal at ten dollars a ton?"

To this I answer, that all the protection the Nova Scotians asked was 75 cents per ton in order to enable them to compete with the American coal. It will therefore be easily seen that if blacksmith's coal was $6 per ton, the extra 75 cents for protecting our own coal interests would make coal cost $6.75 per ton, not $10 as stated by "F," nor would it shut out "American coal." Our blacksmiths need not be scared by such reasoning as is laid down by "F," nor need they charge the farmers and others any more for their work. This is my answer to question No. 2.

As to the third question it appears so absurd on the face of it that all I have to say is, I am not aware of "Sir John's telegram to Mr. Boyd," nor of Dr. Tupper's promised "increase of sugar duties," nor of Mr. Tilley's promise to "increase the duty on tea." Neither of these gentlemen can claim me as a follower, and if they are at variance on the question of tea and sugar, it is for them to reconcile the matter. I am no way accountable for their opinions. My views would be to make teas duty free when brought into Quebec, Montreal, or Toronto direct from China or Japan, but not second-handed from the United States. As to sugars I would admit raw sugars for refining purposes duty free to encourage and again build up our sugar refiners, and I would put on a sufficient duty, say 10 or 12½ per cent, upon refined sugars coming into the country in order to protect the sugar refining interests of Canada. This must be done or our tea and sugar interests will remain in the hands of the American merchants, and the profits will go to enrich our neighbors, and make our country so much the poorer.

It is not with what Sir John or Mr. McKenzie did or did not do when in power up to the present, but what is to be done now to protect the best interests of our country, that is the question of the hour.

Another of your correspondents over the signature of "96½" (I really cannot see why people, in a "good cause," should be ashamed to give their names), states as follows:—

"When we think of the $300,000 which Mr. Flint says the country loses every year on our barley it is perfectly frightful to contemplate what would happen if the Yankees should raise the duty from 15 cents to $1.30 per bushel. Our farmers would be compelled to give their barley to the American buyers, and pay them goodness knows how much besides. As the great Senator might say 'Further comment would be useless.'"

What an absurdity. If there were no other markets in the world than the United States, such a statement would still be absurd. The American knows too well not to put on a tax that would shut what he wants of us out of the country, and the Canadian knows full well that the other markets of the world are open to him as well as to his American neighbors. It is one thing to write sense, and another thing to write nonsense, and it is sheer nonsense for "96½" to state "what would happen if the Yankees should raise the duty from 15 cents to $1.30 per bushel," I think "Further comment would be useless."

Yours, &c.,
BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, Sept. 2nd, 1878.

Protection.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Three important facts have been clearly proven by the recent discussion of the subject, first that protection means a tax on the consumer for the benefit of the producer, secondly, that the consumer pays far more than the producer ever receives, and thirdly, that some of our most important industries such as farming, lumbering, and ship-building cannot be protected at all. However much the advocates of this measure may quibble, they cannot deny that the effect of protection must be to increase the price of the articles protected, for if a manufacturer needs protection at all it must be because those of other nations are able to undersell him, and if he is able to sell as cheap as them he would not have anything to gain by shutting their articles out of the country. The manufacture of sugar is a subject that interests the Opposition considerably, and, no doubt we could establish such an industry in Canada if we were prepared to pay a sufficient price for it. During the last session of Parliament Mr. Colby explained the manner in which this industry had been fostered in France, and the great advantage that it had been to the French people, and Mr. Hooper, who is opposing the Finance Minister in Lennox, thinks it would be well to adopt the same system here. It appears that during the time of the first Napoleon when the French ports were closed the price of sugar went up to about fifty cents a pound, and at that price it paid very well to manufacture it out of beet roots. When the war was over and sugar was again admitted into the country from the West Indies that made from beets could not compete with it and the manufacture would have been crushed out but that the price was kept up by government interference. Now, how would the Canadian people like the idea of paying fifty cents a pound for sugar? We could then get two pounds instead of ten for a dollar, and the sugar would be nearly as good as at present, and what is true of sugar is equally true of every other commodity. The first effect of protection must be to increase the price. But although the price is increased to the consumer yet the producer does not get the full benefit of the increase. If we have to pay fifty cents for a pound of sugar we will be paying forty cents more than the *necessary* cost of it, but the man who makes it does not get that forty cents for profit. It costs him forty cents a pound to make the sugar, and he has five cents profit; that is, we pay forty cents more than the present cost, and the manufacturer gets five cents of it, the rest of the money is wasted by working at a disadvantage. This fact appears rather important in a national point of view, for every transaction of this nature is a direct loss to the country. If the government takes ten dollars away from a farmer and gives it to a mechanic the nation neither gains nor loses by the exchange, but if ten dollars is taken from the farmer and one given to the mechanic, the remainder being wasted, then the country must lose just nine dollars by the transaction. During the last twenty years we have seen some of the effects of protection in the United States, and they do not appear so desirable as to encourage imitation on our part. We can all remember the high prices that prevailed in that country for a great many years in consequence of their government having adopted a policy of protection. Almost every manufactured article was at least fifty per cent. higher than in Canada, and in many cases the difference was still greater; dry-goods, hardware, boots and shoes, and in fact almost everything that people had to buy increased enormously. But notwithstanding this rise in the price of those articles, farm produce continued the same as before, for no amount of protection could effect the grain market so long as they had grain to export. The only kind of grain that they have to import is barley and consequently that was the only grain that could be effected by the duty. But the nature of their country does not admit of raising barley to advantage, so that the only effect of the duty was to make their buyers pay a higher price without conferring any corresponding benefit upon the farmer. Farming consequently became less profitable, and manufacturing more profitable, and the natural result was that both men and money were diverted from agriculture to manufacture. When a wealthy farmer found that he was being heavily taxed to increase the manufacturers' profits he would sell his farm and go to some town or city and invest the money in a factory. Then he would make enormous profits at the expense of those who still continued farming. Of course when the markets of the United States were forty or fifty per cent. higher than in other countries it was not necessary for American manufacturers to possess the same facilities for cheap and economical working as those of other nations required. For a time the United States was a perfect paradise for the manufacturers, many of them retired after making enormous fortunes, and their places were immediately supplied by others. Factories sprang up in every direction, men left the farms to work in them, and towns and cities grew with unprecedented rapidity.

F.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

A public meeting was held in Bridgewater Town Hall, on Monday evening, 2nd inst. The chair was occupied by Mr. Kerr. Mr. Bowell spoke for three hours, denouncing the present government in the strongest terms, and proving his arguments by reading newspaper extracts and extracts from the Hansard fixed up to suit himself. After speaking nearly three hours, he was asked by a gentleman present if he was going to permit a reply. Mr. Bowell immediately flew into a passion, "pawing dirt" as he would call it for a few minutes, begged the gentleman not to cry, etc.

Mr. Bleeker next spoke in the interest of Mr. O'Flynn. Said Mr. Bowell had spoken sneeringly of the convention that brought Mr. O'F. out. He (Mr. Bleeker) wished to inform Mr. Bowell that Mr. O'F. was brought out by as respectable a convention as ever met in North Hastings. He (Mr. Bleeker) was an elector of North Hastings, and believed Mr. O'Flynn was the man to represent the Riding. He then proceeded in a clear and forcible manner to show his reasons. He defended the present Government, and before the meeting was closed it was clearly proved by documentary evidence that Mr. Bowell had misrepresented certain matters, and then by reading extracts from the Hansard fixed up for the occasion and not touching the matter, had tried to make the electors believe he was right "because he had it right there in the book."

Mr. Bowell tried to bluff Mr. Bleeker but failed, as he had one on his hands whom he could not easily bluff.

Mr. Anderson then addressed the meeting in his easy style. Mr. Bowell was a particular friend of his, and he wished to say a few words to the electors so that they might the better understand a few of the leading questions. He believed Mr. Mackenzie was a credit to his country, that he was a man of sterling ability, having risen from the position of a common stone mason to be Premier of Canada. The fault he had to find with him was that he dare do nothing of himself, but had to run at the "nod and beck" of Hon. Geo. Brown, and that Mr. Brown was the real Premier of Canada. He believed Sir John to be a man of great ability, and one whose name would be carried down to posterity. He then proceeded to discuss protection, and in a very clever manner tried to gain the sympathy of the farmers present. He said the farmers were oppressed, and called upon them to rally shoulder to shoulder and put out the oppressors. He told the same story about the farmer going to market with his barley, but did not explain to the audience how he could improve the price of barley by putting a duty on corn.

Mr. John McNamara, a farmer present, answered him by a few well directed and pointed questions, which showed the fallacy of his arguments.

Mr. Bowell then spoke at some length, after which the meeting closed with three cheers for the Queen, Mr. O'Flynn, and the chairman. An old and reliable resident stated that the ratio of attendance at this (Mr. Bowell's) meeting was two of Mr. O'Flynn's supporters to every one of Mr. Bowell's, and if it be a true index, the voters of Elzivir and Grimsthorpe promise Mr. O'Flynn a good majority.

Yours truly,
CLAUDE.

For the REVIEW.

"I will not stay in Canada"
Says Thomas "any longer
The Yankee land I understand
Is richer far and stronger."

His father tried his son to guide
Said he, "my health is failing
And your young arm should work the farm"
But all was unavailing.

The boy would go he'd heard such blow,
About the Yankee nation,
So off he went, his mind intent
On schemes of speculation.

And soon he wrote a little note
Relating and explaining,
How very fair his prospects were,
And how much he was gaining.

"This land," he said, "is far ahead
Of all my expectation,
And all who see the place must be
Impressed with admiration.

"The rich and great associate
With people poor and seedy,
No foolish pride can here divide
The wealthy from the needy.

"Wages are high, and by-and-by
Much greater will be given,
Five dollars they give me a day,
And soon it will be seven.

And when I come in triumph home,
I'll bring a fortune splendid,
Great heaps of gold you'll then behold,"
And here the letter ended.

Some years passed o'er and nothing more
Was heard of Tom's proceeding,
He quite declined to tell the kind
Of life that he was leading.

His friends were grieved that they received
No kind of news about him,
His mother said, "perhaps he's dead,
What shall we do without him!"

At last he came, though not the same
As when they first had known him,
'Twas sad and strange to see the change
That time had made upon him.

His coat was torn, his hat was worn,
His boots in bad condition,
He looked as thin as if he'd been
A month without provision.

They gave him food which did him good,
And cured his numerous evils,
And while he ate he did relate
The story of his travels.

Said he, "I hate and execrate
That odious Yankee nation,
On every hand throughout the land
Is misery and starvation.

"Each cotton mill is standing still,
Each factory deserted,
While workmen roam without a home,
Starving and broken-hearted.

"Look where you may, one vast array
Of misery and dejection,"
"But what's the cause?" "Those fatal laws—
The laws of high protection."

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—The Millbridge "Shadow" seems to be a rather very substantial one, since it takes so many to try to make the strike; but the writer defies them. They cannot destroy the *truth*, and will find they will have nothing but *defeat* for their pains, and he is perfectly capable of following up a *fact* as they are too well aware. He seems like a "shadow" because they cannot *hit*, and will keep all the advantage that he knows he has, and cannot be destroyed. They are also aware that the "Shadow" or "Savage" has known for years the exact condition of the people who occupied the *lands* during the time of, and after the exit of the lumbermen from their lands, as also the independence of the people, and their superiority over the storekeeper or any other in this respect. (May Heaven long keep them so.) How nice and easy it comes to "F" to try to saddle falsehoods. Just take it back on your own shoulders, and also wear that cap you so naturally fitted to your own head. Grits of course are "loyal" *to themselves*, since you display such *virtuous* indignation, you mean *that* of course. Following the National Policy on that side would be following an "ignis fatus," only to reach the same goal—*the mire*.

Yours &c.,
A "SHADOW."

Millbridge, Aug. 30th, 1878.

SIR,—In your last issue I see answer to "One who was there" by a Conservative. As I take "Conservative" and "Listener" to be one person I will answer him as such, but I doubt if he is worth answering for he must be hard put for something to say when he takes up so much of his correspondence in self-praise. I would not have answered him only there is so much *old woman about him* (begging the ladies' pardon) that it would give him infinite satisfaction to have the last word. "Conservative" says that "One" was the only party that asked Mr. Bowell a question on the 22nd ult., and that question was so stupid, &c., as to be out of all reason. Now I can inform him that he is as much mistaken in his man, with regard to that question, as he is in his vocation when he attempts a newspaper correspondence; and, as to there being only one question asked Mr. Bowell that night, he is wrong there also, for there were several asked, but few answered. And again "Conservative" says that Mr. O'Flynn made use of all the language as heretofore stated by "Listener." Now I have heard of a man that repeated a fiction so often that he came to believe it a reality at last, and I think "Con." must be laboring under the same hallucination with regard to Mr. O'Flynn's speech on the 22nd ult. "Con." also says that "One" thinks he has to answer either a fool or a child. Well, honestly, I did so when I read "Listener," but, as fools and children have to be corrected, I thought it my duty to correct "Listener's" wrong statements. With regard to the Hastings Road lands I can only repeat what I said before, that it was a *most disgraceful act for the old government* to entice people to settle on such land, and if any one doubts my word let them travel the old Hastings Road from the south boundary of Tudor to L'Amable and judge for themselves.

I remain yours, &c.,
ONE.

Millbridge, Aug. 30, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—In answer to "F" without date, inserted in issue of 21st August. That "F" knows Conservatives drink no more spirits than Grits, some of whom like to get their share from "the gentlemen's party." I think they have taken a great deal of trouble to try and patch up answers to the "Savage's" articles, and the number *six* as foretold by him is just about complete. The occupants of the lands do not live or dress as well as they did five years ago, and may thank their own ingenuity for being able to still make a good appearance; but they all live in hopes that this terrible time will not last long. That the attack was made on the "farming community" by "F" is not palpable to them as the draining of the country's money, "no nothings" though they be in some people's estimation. Now there is no use in insulting the people about how cheap things are when there is no money at all to buy anything. Go ahead Grits and elect your candidate if you can, and, if so, the honest, truthful, hard-working man will be so lost in Grit that the grappling irons will have been made in vain.

Yours, &c.,
AN INDEPENDENT.

Millbridge, Aug. 28th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—In reply to an enquirer in your last issue, and for the information of all interested, I may state that the "Cemetery Committee" have obtained in subscriptions between fifty and sixty dollars and are ready to begin work as soon as enough of this amount is paid in to warrant their doing so. Mr. E. Mouncey has been appointed their treasurer, and subscribers to the fund are requested to pay to him the amounts they have promised without delay.

FRED. E. SEYMOUR,
Sec, Maple Hill Cemetery Co.

Advertising.

The judicious man advertises when trade is dull, and lets up when he has more customers than he can manage. But ordinary people wait for business to get brisk, and then think they will increase it by advertising. The duller the time, the greater the need of advertising.

Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Masonic Grand Lodge of Canada will hold its annual communication in Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto, on Wednesday, the 11th September next. Arrangements have been made with the different lines of railway to carry delegates at one and one-third fare, tickets good from the 7th September until the 14th of October following.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

"The Tour of the World."

Jules Verne's famous story of "A Tour of the World in Eighty Days," the concluding chapter of which we publish this week, has not only been realized, but improved upon by an American, who has actually accomplished the feat in seventy-six days. We are pleased to hear from many of our readers that they have been highly entertained with the adventures of Phileas Fogg, and that the interest has been kept up from the first to the last chapter.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. See them.

The Arbitration.

The result of the arbitration between Lloyd and Pardee is, we learn, as follows:—Mr. Lloyd gets $9,000 in cash and one-half of the mineral land, each party to pay one-half of the costs, which will amount to about $9,000. We are not prepared to say what amount we think Mr. Lloyd should have got, but we think if his interest was worth anything he should have got more than it appears he has, if the above is correct. We may add that this information is from the *Ontario*, and we give it for what it is worth.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought *over one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Madoc Free Fair.

It appears that the date for holding the next fair in this village is the same for which the nominations have been announced, viz.—Tuesday next, Sept. 10th. It is rather unfortunate that both should have been arranged to come off the same day, in fact, we think the government are to blame in the matter, they must have known that the second Tuesday of each month was the regular date for holding our free fair on. However, bring along your fat cattle, etc., dispose of them before 12 o'clock and then go to the nominations, at which the fun will not commence until 2 p. m.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, those they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

Appeal.

We learn from the *Intelligencer* that Mr. Lloyd has given notice of appeal to the Court of Appeal from the award of the arbitrators.

Clearing Sale.

We regret to learn that Mr. Thomas Cross has decided to give up business in Madoc, and try his fortune in the Golden State. He advertises this week a great clearing sale, so that all who want bargains should give him a call. See new advt.

Large Apple.

We were presented last week with a monster apple by Mr. James Downey, lot 16, 10th con., Huntingdon, measuring nearly 14 inches in circumference, and weighing 18 ounces. We are prepared to bind our selves to accept and chronicle any quantity of such fruit during the next month or two. Has any of our Madoc farmers anything to beat the above?

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the honor roll for the fortnight beginning September 2nd:—Mr. Curtis' Department—Fifth Class, Wm. Cross; Fourth Class, Annie Macbeth. Miss Cowie's Department—Third Class senr., Alice Pitts; Third Class jr., Lucy Francis. Miss Riddell's Department—Second Class senr., Christina Whytock; Second Class jr., Wm. Burns; First Class senr., Arthur Pitts; First Class jr., Martha Whytock.

Correction.

The *Intelligencer* of Monday says that Mr. Andrew Wright, of this village, was found dead in his bed that morning, having died suddenly. Our contemporary must have been wrongly informed. Mr. Wright had been ailing for over three weeks, during which time he received every attention that was possible, night and day, both medical and otherwise, but gradually sank and expired about 5 o'clock on Monday morning, in the presence of a number of friends and relatives.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the attendance for the month of August:—Mr. Curtis' Department—No. of pupils enrolled, 44. Average attendance of pupils, 34½, or 78½ per cent. Miss Cowie's Department—No. of pupils enrolled, 43. Average attendance, 36.4, or 84½ per cent. Miss Riddell's Department—No. of pupils enrolled, 100. Average attendance, 77½, or 77½ per cent. Number of pupils enrolled in whole school, 187. Average attendance, 148½, or 79½ per cent.

The Misses Wemyss' Concerts.

These talented Scottish vocalists gave two Concerts in this place lately, and are now engaged giving instructions in singing to a large number of pupils. Those who were present enjoyed a rare treat, as our village is seldom favored with a visit from artists of such a high order. In fact many of those present say they are the best which have ever appeared in this place. Another Concert will be given in about two weeks, at which they will be assisted by a number of their pupils.

To Correspondents.

The correspondence from "Tori" has been left out for two or three reasons. It is too personal in the first place, and will only tend to hurt ourselves; in addition to this we are full of correspondence this week. We would take this opportunity of suggesting to our correspondents to leave out personal matters. If you have any arguments either for or against the Free Trade question, stick to your text, and don't waste time wrangling over what Mr. O'Flynn or Mr. Bowell did or did not say. The public as a rule have little faith in the veracity of anonymous correspondents.

American Agriculturist.

A most valuable and instructive paper is the *American Agriculturist* for September 1st, with the usual 60 or more original engravings, all instructive or pleasing. Among the 150 articles and items are: Seven columns of hints on September work, including directions for Bees; Chapters on Cow-milking by Machinery, and Oleomargarine; Humbugs shown up; Agr. Notes from the Channel Islands; Large and Complete Barn; Harvest Home Picnics; Using Waste Lands: Talking at a Distance, or Simple Signals for Farmers, Rifle Ranges, etc.; Home-made Wind-mill; Among the Farmers; Talks on Farm Crops—corn-fodder, and farm help; Many "Hints and Helps," illustrated; Science Applied to Farming; Norfolk and Jersey Cows, illustrated; Cattle Sheds; Best Fertilizers; New and Old Flower Plants, illustrated; Keeping Celery in Winter; Common Weeds Made Ornamental; Many Home Topics, and Chapters to Interest and instruct the Young; Our Native Water-Fowl, illustrated, etc.—A reduction of Terms is announced to $1.50 a year; Single Numbers, 15 cents. Orange Judd Co., New York, Publishers.

DIED.

WRIGHT.—In Madoc, on Monday, Sept. 2nd, after a lingering illness from softening of the brain, Andrew Wright, aged 43 years, 3 months, and 8 days.

Mr. Wright commenced business in this village in 1858, which he carried on successfully until within a few years. His honesty, promptness in meeting his engagements, and energy in business procured him the esteem of all with whom he came in contact. He sustained considerable loss by the fire of 1870, but with his accustomed energy set to work and erected at considerable cost the block on Durham street, now known as Wright's Block. The fire of 1873, destroying the north part of the village, had a great effect on his nervous system, which resulted in softening of the brain, and which unfitted him for business for the last few years. Mr. Wright was at one time Master of the Madoc Lodge, A. F. & A. M., and his remains will be interred to-day with Masonic honors. The procession will leave his late residence at 2 o'clock, and proceed to the Presbyterian church, where a sermon will be preached by Rev. D. Wishart, afterwards proceeding to Maple Hill Cemetery.

NOTICE—DISSOLUTION.

THE undersigned, heretofore carrying on business in the village of Madoc, as Millers, under the name, style, and firm of Sagar & Thomson, have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted and carried on by Robert Thomson, to whom all debts due the firm must be paid, and who will discharge all liabilities of the firm.

Dated at Madoc, the twenty-fourth day of August, A.D. 1878.

A. L. SAGAR,
ROBT. THOMSON.

Witness—E. S. HENDERSON. 74-2

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

Received To-Day.

Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

MADOC Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877 11

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

being entered into anew on a larger scale. Phileas Fogg, like a race-horse, was coming to the last turn. He was quoted no longer at one hundred, but at twenty, ten, five; and the old paralytic Lord Albemarle bet even in his favor.

So that on Saturday evening there was a crowd in Pall Mall and in the neighboring streets. It might have been supposed that there was an immense crowd of brokers permanently established around the Reform Club. Circulation was impeded. They discussed, disputed, and cried the prices of "Phileas Fogg," like they did those of English Consols. The policemen had much difficulty in keeping the crowd back, and in proportion as the hour approached at which Phileas Fogg ought to arrive, the excitement took incredible proportions.

This evening, the five colleagues of the gentleman were assembled in the grand saloon of the Reform Club. The two bankers, John Sullivan and Samuel Fallentin, the engineer, Andrew Stuart, Gauthier Ralph, the director of the Bank of England, and the brewer, Thos. Flanagan, all waited with anxiety.

At the moment that the clock in the grand saloon indicated twenty-five minutes past eight, Andrew Stuart, rising, said:—

"Gentlemen, in twenty minutes the time agreed upon between Mr. Phileas Fogg and ourselves will have expired."

"At what hour did the last train arrive from Liverpool?" asked Thomas Flanagan.

"At twenty-three minutes after seven," replied Gauthier Ralph, "and the next train does not arrive until ten minutes after twelve, midnight."

"Well, gentlemen," continued Andrew Stuart, "if Phileas Fogg had arrived in the train at twenty-three minutes after seven, he would already be here. We can then consider we have won the bet."

"Let us wait before deciding," replied Samuel Fallentin. "You know that our colleague is an oddity of the first order. His exactness in everything is well known. He never arrives too late or too soon, and he will appear here at the very last minute, or I shall be very much surprised."

"And I," said Andrew Stuart, who was, as always, very nervous, "would not believe it was he if I saw him."

"In fact," replied Thomas Flanagan, "Phileas Fogg's project was a senseless one. However exact he might be, he could not prevent the occurrence of inevitable delays, and a delay of but two or three days would be sufficient to compromise the tour."

"You will notice besides," added John Sullivan, "that we have received no news from our colleague, and yet telegraph lines were not wanting on his route."

"Gentlemen, he has lost," replied Andrew Stuart, "he has lost a hundred times! You know, besides, that the China—the only steamer from New York that he could take for Liverpool to be of any use to him—arrived yesterday. Now, here is the list of passengers, published by the *Shipping Gazette*, and the name of Phileas Fogg is not among them. Admitting the most favorable chances, our colleague has scarcely reached America! I calculate twenty days, at least, as the time that he will be behind, and old Lord Albemarle will be minus his five thousand pounds!"

"It is evident," replied Gauthier Ralph, "and to-morrow we have only to present to Baring Brothers Mr. Fogg's check."

At this moment the clock in the saloon struck forty minutes after eight.

"Five minutes yet," said Andrew Stuart.

The five colleagues looked at each other. It may be believed that their hearts beat a little more rapidly, for, even for good players, it was a great risk. But they did not betray themselves, for at Samuel Fallentin's suggestion, they seated themselves at a card table.

"I would not give my part of four thousand pounds in the bet," said Andrew Stuart, seating himself, "even if I was offered three thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine!"

At this moment the hands noted forty-two minutes after eight.

The players took up their cards, but their eyes were constantly fixed upon the clock. It may be asserted that notwithstanding their security, the minutes had never seemed so long to them!

"Forty-three minutes after eight," said Thomas Flanagan, cutting the cards which Gauthier Ralph presented to him.

Then there was a moment's silence. The immense saloon of the club was quiet. But outside they heard the hubbub of the crowd, above which were sometimes heard loud cries. The pendulum of the clock was beating the seconds with mathematical regularity, and every player could count them as they struck his ear.

"Forty-four minutes after eight," said John Sullivan in a voice in which was heard an involuntary emotion.

One more minute and the bet would be won. Andrew Stewart and his colleagues played no longer. They had abandoned their cards! They were counting the seconds!

At the fortieth second, nothing. At the fiftieth still nothing!

At the fifty-fifth, there was a roaring like that of thunder outside, shouts, hurrahs, and even curses kept up in one prolonged roll.

The players rose.

At the fifty-seventh second, the door of the saloon opened, and the pendulum had not beat the sixtieth second, when Phileas Fogg appeared, followed by an excited crowd, who had forced an entrance into the club, and in his calm voice, he said:—

"Gentlemen, here I am!"

CHAPTER XXXVIII.—IN WHICH IT IS PROVED THAT PHILEAS FOGG HAS GAINED NOTHING BY MAKING THIS TOUR OF THE WORLD, UNLESS IT BE HAPPINESS.

Yes! Phileas Fogg in person.

It will be remembered that at five minutes after eight in the evening, about twenty-three hours after the arrival of the travellers in London, Passepartout was charged by his master to inform Rev. Samuel Wilson in reference to a certain marriage which was to take place the next day.

Passepartout went, delighted. He repaired with rapid steps to the residence of Rev. Samuel Wilson, who had not come home. Of course Passepartout waited, but he waited full twenty minutes at least.

In short, it was thirty-five minutes past eight when he left the clergyman's house. But in what a condition! His hair disordered, hatless, running, running as has never been seen in the memory of man, upsetting passers-by, rushing along the sidewalks like a water-spout.

In three minutes he had returned to the house in Saville Row, and fell, out of breath, in Mr. Fogg's room.

He did not speak.

"What is the matter?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"Master"—stammered Passepartout—"Marriage—impossible!"

"Impossible?"

"Impossible—to-morrow."

"Why?"

"Because to-morrow is—Sunday!"

"Monday," replied Mr. Fogg.

"No—to-day—Saturday."

"Saturday? Impossible!"

"Yes, yes, yes, yes!" cried Passepartout. "You have made a mistake of one day. We arrived twenty-four hours in advance—but there are not ten minutes left!"

Passepartout seized his master by the collar, and dragged him along with irresistible force!

Phileas Fogg, thus taken, without having time to reflect, left his room, went out of his house, jumped into a cab, promised one hundred pounds to the driver, and, after running over two dogs and running into five carriages, arrived at the Reform Club.

The clock indicated quarter of nine when he appeared in the grand saloon.

Phileas Fogg had accomplished this tour of the world in eighty days!

Phileas Fogg had won his bet of twenty thousand pounds!

And now, how could so exact and cautious a man have made this mistake of a day? How did he think that it was the evening of Saturday, December 21, when it was only Friday, December 20, only seventy-nine days after his departure.

This is the reason for this mistake. It is very simple.

Phileas Fogg had, without suspecting it, gained a day on his journey—only because he had made the tour of the world going to the *east*, and on the contrary he would have lost a day going in the contrary direction, that is, towards the *west*.

Indeed, journeying towards the east, Phileas Fogg was going towards the sun, and consequently the days became as many times four minutes less for him, as he crossed degrees in that direction. Now there are three hundred and sixty degrees to the earth's circumference, and these three hundred and sixty degrees, multiplied by four minutes, give precisely twenty-four hours—that is to say, the day unconsciously gained. In other words, while Phileas Fogg, travelling towards the east, saw the sun pass the meridian *eighty* times, his colleagues, remaining in London, saw it pass only *seventy-nine* times. Therefore this very day, which was Saturday, and not Sunday, as Mr. Fogg thought, his friends were waiting for him in the saloon of the Reform Club.

And Passepartout's famous watch, which had always kept London time, would have shown this if it had indicated the days, as well as the minutes and hours!

Phileas Fogg then had won the twenty thousand pounds. But as he had spent in his journey about nineteen thousand, the pecuniary result was small. However, as has been said, the eccentric gentleman had sought in his bet to gain the victory and not to make money. And even the thousand pounds remaining he divided between Passepartout and the unfortunate Fix, against whom he could not cherish a grudge. Only for the sake of exactness, he retained from his servant the cost of the gas burned through his fault for nineteen hundred and twenty hours.

This very evening Mr. Fogg, as impassible and as phlegmatic as ever, said to Mrs. Aouda:—

"This marriage is still agreeable to you?"

"Mr. Fogg," replied Mrs. Aouda, "it is for me to ask you that question. You were ruined; now you are rich——"

"Pardon me madam; my fortune belongs to you. If you had not thought of the marriage, my servant would not have gone to the house of Rev. Samuel Wilson. I would not have been apprised of my mistake, and——"

"Dear Mr. Fogg——" said the young woman.

"Dear Aouda," replied Mr. Fogg.

It is readily understood that the marriage took place forty-eight hours later, and Passepartout, superb, resplendent, dazzling, was present as the young woman's witness. Had he not saved her, and did they not owe him that honor?

At daylight the next morning, Passepartout knocked noisily at his master's door.

The door opened, and the impassible gentleman appeared.

"What is the matter, Passepartout?"

"What's the matter, sir? I have just found out this moment——"

"What?"

"That we could make the tour of the world in seventy-eight days."

"Doubtless," replied Mr. Fogg, "by not crossing India. But if I had not crossed India, I would not have saved Mrs. Aouda, she would not be my wife, and——"

And Mr. Fogg quietly shut the door.

Thus Phileas Fogg won his bet. In eighty days he had accomplished the tour around the world! To do this he had employed every means of conveyance, steamers, railways, carriages, yachts, merchant vessels, sledges, elephants. The eccentric gentleman had displayed in this affair his wonderful qualities of coolness and exactness.

But what then? What had he gained by leaving home? What had he brought back from his journey?

Nothing, do you say? Nothing, perhaps, but a charming woman, who—improbable as it may appear—made him the happiest of men!

Truly, would you not, for less than that, make the tour of the world?

THE END.

A STORY OF THE SEA.

During a terrible naval battle between the English and the Dutch, the English flag-ship, commanded by Admiral Narborough, was drawn into the thickest of the fight. Two masts were soon shot away, and the mainmast fell with a fearful crash upon the deck. Admiral Narborough saw that all was lost, unless he could bring up his ships from the right. Hastily scrawling an order he called for volunteers to swim across the boiling water, under the hail of shot and shell. A dozen sailors at once offered their services, and among them the cabin boy.

"Why," said the Admiral, "what can you do, my fearless lad?"

"I can swim," the boy replied; "if I should be shot I can be easier spared than any one else."

Narborough hesitated; but his men were few and his position desperate.—The boy plunged into the sea amid the cheers of the sailors, and was soon lost to sight. The battle raged fiercer, and as time went on defeat seemed inevitable. But just as hope was fading a thundering cannonade was heard from the right, and the reserve were seen bearing down upon the enemy. By sunset the Dutch fleet were scattered far and wide, and the cabin boy, the hero of the hour, was called to receive the honor due him. His modesty and bearing so won the heart of the old Admiral that he exclaimed:

"I shall live to see you have a flag-ship of your own."

The prediction was fulfilled when the cabin boy, having become Admiral Cloudsley Shovel, was knighted by the King.

THE DANDY.

The dandy is the sum-total of coats, hats, boots, vests, neckcloths, &c. He is the creation of the tailor. His destiny is bound up in broad cloth and fine linen. His worth can only be estimated by the yard, cloth-measure. One is puzzled to tell whether he is a female gentleman, or a male lady. He combines the little weaknesses and foibles of both sexes, but knows nothing of the good qualities of either. He is a human poodle, dandled at home in the lap of effeminacy, but the sport and butt of every sensible dog when he ventures into the street. On pleasant days he exhibits himself upon the fashionable promenades, to the admiration, as he supposes, of every lady who is fortunate enough to cross his path. He *does nothing*—either for himself or others. The severest labor his hands find to do, is to carry his cane along with him in his daily walks. The only "head-work" to which he would stoop, is to twist and curl a reluctant *mustache*, or bathe his glossy locks and ringlets in "odors sweet." He is incontrollable over a soiled boot, and would be driven to distraction were he compelled to appear in tumbled linen. "Original sin," with him, consists in not being born with a full suit, cut and made in the latest Parisian style. In fine, his soul is in his clothes.

A DOG MAKES THE ACQUAINTANCE OF A BEE.—A grocer on Carr street yesterday placed on the sidewalk in front of his store a sugar hogshead, which he had just emptied. The adhering sweets attracted myriads of flies and a few honey-bees, which seemed to think they had found a bonanza. A vagabond looking dog was lying down in the shade of the sugar hogshead, and was pestered much by the flies, which found the dog's nose a good place to roost after they had filled themselves with sugar. After the dog had wearied himself out by his ineffectual snaps at the flies, he buried his nose between his paws and took the annoyance philosophically. At length a bee came humming around him, and being bigger game, the dog concluded to go for it, and watching his opportunity snapped at it and caught it in his mouth. Then he made a sudden spring to his feet as if he had just thought of something that he had to do in a hurry, and the hair all over him raised on end as if he had been electrified. Then he pranced around for a moment shaking his head frantically as if he were worrying a rat. A little black object dropped from his mouth which he looked at inquiringly for a brief instant, and then started off in haste to see a man around the corner, howling dismally as he went. The man was not there, and the dog came back and once more made an inspection of the little black object that lay on the sidewalk and poked it timidly with his paw. He perhaps wanted to be able to recognize one of those little things if he should ever encounter one of them again. After satisfying his curiosity he went and lay down again with a sort of grin-and-bear-it-you-old-fool look, giving vent to his feelings occasionally by a subdued canine sigh.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Little Johnny ran into the house the other day while the mercury was hugging "ninety-five degrees," with the perspiration streaming from every pore, and shouted, "Mamma! mamma! fix me, I'm leaking all over!"

James wants to know the best way to get out of debt. James, we are compelled to confess that all of our studies have been directed to the other side of the question—how to get in debt. We know nothing about how to get out of debt, but expect a lawyer could help you.

An enraged parent had jerked his provoking son across his knee, and with great vehemence was operating on the "soft, same place" of the urchin's person, when the young one dug into the parental legs with his venomous little teeth. "Hello! what're ye bitin' me for?" exclaimed the father. "Well, dad, who beginned this'ere war?" retorted the urchin.

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY

LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK.

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

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Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

North Hastings Review.

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Vol. 2, No. 76. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, September 11, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

THE

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BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
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GEO. W. WALKER,

SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
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T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

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BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!

FOR GETTING UP

| CLUBS |

FOR THE

WEEKLY MAIL.

SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.

ADDRESS—
"MAIL,"
Toronto.

REMOVAL

Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE

Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.

My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.

Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.

A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.

REMEMBER THE PLACE,

BAKERY,

..Opposite the Post Office,..

GROCERY,

1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.

J. CAMPBELL DALE.

Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

ORGANS!

ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

HATS, FURS,

—AND—

MILLINERY.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—IN—

BELLEVILLE.

EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.

☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.

MUIR & LAWRENCE,

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BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH

GALLERY.

I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A

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IN THE

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

NEXT DOOR TO

SYDMER ROSS' STORE,

AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.

DAVID MORRICE,

Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.

Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler

MADOC, ONT.

A GOOD STOCK OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

AND JEWELRY

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Gold Watches, Chains and Jewelry

GOT UP TO ORDER,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

Repairs promptly attended to.

GREAT REDUCTIONS FOR CASH

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to

S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.

Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.

SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.

47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to

JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to

GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)

Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE

FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.

Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.

Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next meeting, to be held September 28th, 1878, for the purpose of giving to the Hon. B. Flint the Road Allowance betwixt Lots 60 and 61, W. H. R., Faraday, (extending from the New Hastings Road, West to the rear of the Grant Lots, Faraday), in lieu of the land appropriated on Lot 60, W. H. R., Faraday, in the formation of the Monk Road through said Lot 60, at York River Mills.

A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon and Faraday.
Faraday, August 24th, 1878. 74-4t

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE CANADA

LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,

TORONTO, ONT.

To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:

Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?

To build a new House or Barn?

To make improvements by fencing or clearing?

Or for any other purpose?

APPLY TO

The Canada Landed Credit Company.

EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST

and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.

For further particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.

Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1

Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.

A. F. WOOD.

THE LAST DAY OF TIPPO SAIB.

BY BRYAN WALLER PROCTER.

That day he rose Sultan of half the East,
The guards awoke, each from his feverish dream
Of conquest or of fear, the trumpet plained
Through the far citadel, and thousands trooped
Obedient to its mournful melody.
Soldier and chief and slave; and he the while
Traversed his hall of power, and with a look
Deeply observant glanced on all; then, waving
His dusky arm, struck through the listening crowd
Silence and dumb respect; from his fierce tongue
Streamed words of vengeance; fame he promised,
And wealth and honors to the brave, but woe
To those who fail him. There he stood, a king
Half circled by his Asian chivalry,
In figure as some Indian god, or like
Satan when he beneath his burning dome
Marshaled the fiery cherubim, and called
All hell to arms. The sun blazed into day;
Then busy sights were seen, and sounds of war
Came thickening; first the steed's shrill neigh; the drum
Rolling at intervals; the bugle note,
Mixed with the hoarse command; then (nearing on)
The soldier's silent, firm, and regular tread;
The trampling horse; the clash of swords; the wheel
That, creaking, bore the dread artillery.
How fierce the dark king bore him on that day!
How bravely! Like a common slave he fought,
Heedless of life, and cheered the soldiers on;
Deep in his breast the bullets sank, but he
Kept on, and this looked nobly—like a king
That day he earned a title with his life,
And made his foes respect him. Towards night
He grew faint, very faint with many wounds;
His soldiers bore him in, they wept; he was
Their old commander, and, whate'er his life,
Had led them on to conquest. Then (it was
His wish) they placed him on his throne. He sate
Like some dark form of marble, with an eye
Staring, and strained with pain, and motionless,
And glassy as with death; his lips compressed
Spoke inward agony, yet seemed he resolute
To die a king. An enemy came, and strove
To tear away his regal diadem;
Then turned his eye, he rose,—one angry blush
Tinted his cheek, and fled. He grasped his sword,
And struck his last, faint, useless blow, and then
Stood all defenseless. Ah! a flash, and quick
Fled the dark ball of death; right through the brain
It went (a mortal messenger), and all
That then remained of that proud Asian king,
Who startled India far and wide, and shook
The deserts with his thunder, was—a name.

A QUEER STORY.

A queer story comes from the West, whence so many queer stories come. The wife of a merchant in San Francisco, finding, some six months ago, that the climate of the Pacific coast did not agree with her, as her lungs were rather delicate, decided to visit her relatives in Chicago, to see if the change would not benefit her. She went overland, her husband remaining in California because he was unable to leave his business. For two months after her arrival she wrote regularly and affectionately, declaring that her health was steadily improving, and that she hoped to rejoin him very soon. For the next three months her letters steadily decreased, both in frequency and favor, becoming very rare and very cold toward the close of that period. He complained of the alteration in her feelings, which she denied in words but proved by behavior. In two or three weeks more he set out for Chicago to ascertain the cause of her revolution, and reaching his destination went to the hotel where she was staying, went directly to her room, entered, found her talking pleasantly to a man, who appeared to be quite at home, but whom he had never seen before. The husband began upbraiding his wife, when the stranger demanded "By what right do you address this lady?" "By the right of a husband," was the response. "That right is reserved for me, sir; I am her husband." "You? For how long, pray?" "For three months." "And I for six years." Both spoke the truth. The second marriage, as may be inferred, had been made after an irregular divorce; the woman having discovered that she liked the man present in Chicago, much better than she liked the man absent in San Francisco. The two lieges talked revolvers, death and graveyards for a while, but after growing cool, resolved not to make fools of themselves. The woman frankly owned that she preferred No. 2, whereupon No. 1 expressed satisfaction, sensibly left her to her new-found felicity, bought a ticket for home, departed on the morning train, leaving a note for her saying he would trouble her no further and do his utmost never to meet her again.

A remarkable child is being exhibited by its parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pulrang, of Moncton. This child—four months old—is marked in a most extraordinary manner. The hair and skin resemble the skin of a bear. There are forty-two bear marks on the body. Nothing like it has ever been heard of before, and Moncton is naturally astonished at the curiosity.—*St. John Telegraph.*

SHE COULDN'T WAIT.

Yesterday noon a commotion was observed in a farmer's wagon on John street, and a citizen advanced and found that the farmer and his wife were having a regular old-fashioned domestic fight in the bottom of the wagon, while the horses were eating the grass which grew around the telegraph pole.

"Here—what's to pay?" shouted the citizen as he climbed up the wheel.

"Fightin'!" gasped the woman whose head was half buried in the straw.

The farmer made no reply. His head was under the seat, one leg over the waggon-box, and he was clawing the air like a man whose lungs wanted more air.

"I should think you'd wait till you get outside the city to engage in such disgraceful conduct," continued the citizen.

"I know we orter," said the woman as she sat up, "but when I found six plugs of tobacco, a new dime novel and a pack of kerds in his hind pocket, and remembered how I had waited six months for a kaliker dress, I riz right up and tackled him on the spot! I couldn't wait a minute then, mister, but now if you'll check up that nigh hoss I'll drive along and renew the combat beyond the toll gate!"

The citizen complied, and she was seated across her husband's knees as she shook the lines and shouted: "Git-ap!"

A GREAT WANT.

Parents differ widely in their views of the proper kind of education for their children; but we doubt if there are many who insist on the "physical basis" more than the fond father who thus writes, asking for the best school for his daughters:

"I would like," he writes, "to find a school for girls where they would give constant and careful attention to the development and culture of the body and hardly any of the mind; where a good and not too elaborate gymnasium with a very good instructor was the principal feature of the school; where the girls should be taught and convinced of the extreme necessity of getting and keeping sound bodies and of the delight there is in sound health; where they should discover that nothing is so wholesome or satisfying as fresh air, and nothing so unpleasant as the inside of a house; where their lungs should be developed by daily singing in classes of good plain music, whereby presently they would learn also to read music at sight; where they should be taught that the human being at nineteen or twenty-one cannot possibly know much, and that true intelligence consists not of what you know, but in a love of knowledge, which should be so strong as to make them students all their lives. I should like to find a girls' school where they don't cram; where they do not offer prizes or any encouragement to the best students; where they do not give a smattering of a dozen branches of knowledge, and persuade the poor victims that they have learned something, when they have only learned it by heart."—*N. Y. Independent.*

WHY SHOULD NOT PHYSICIANS TREAT ANIMALS AS WELL AS MEN?

If a physician has all he can do to treat ailing humanity, certainly the animals must be neglected; but when, as at present, the "doctors" are making a poor living, or none at all, what should prevent them from treating the animals? Nothing hinders but a false pride. Study and experience will enable any physician to do it with success. Comparative anatomy is studied in all our medical schools; comparative pathology should be. The knowledge of animal diseases is of great service to a physician. In fact, man and animals are found to have so many diseases in common, that animal pathology is quite essential to reasoning upon, and treating many of the ills that man is heir to. Were it to become a general custom among physicians to treat animals, and to charge for it, we might confidently anticipate the most gratifying results. These, or some of them, I venture to enumerate. First, the physicians would make a better living; besides, they would at once become more important to their constituencies. Second, the country would have a corps of efficient observers, on the watch for infectious or contagious diseases among animals, and quick to detect and report upon unusual animal diseases of any kind, whenever they might break out, thus providing an efficient safeguard against their spread, and against filling our city markets with diseased meat, or the killing of such for country consumption. Third, the wealth of the country would be increased at once by the saving of the lives of many animals, and ultimately by the better understanding and prevention of various murrains and maladies. Fourth, improvement in the sanitary surroundings of both animals and men, and a much higher degree of health and soundness.—*American Agriculturist.*

A good story cannot be too often told and so here goes:—A few days ago, some gentlemen, passing up the street, came upon an overturned load of hay, which a man was pitching hither and thither in every direction, while the empty waggon was canted up by the side of the road. Wondering at this recklessness, they stopped and asked why he did not load up, and not ruin his hay by pitching it around in the mud. Giving a forkful a vigorous toss, the teamster answered:—"I don't care a darn for the hay, but *dad's under here somewhere!*"

HOW TO GAIN STRENGTH.

I am deeply interested in the efforts of some of my acquaintances to gain strength, and become healthy women—all the more interested because I have lately had to make some particular effort in that direction myself, being unusually wearied by a hard winter's work. How we shall all come out I can not say yet, but I am firm in the belief that my way is the best way. They all have doctors, and I have none. I confess I wanted one very much indeed to give me good advice, but I couldn't afford to put myself under a doctor's care; and I knew very well, too, what a good doctor ought to say to me, and I couldn't afford to follow *his* entire prescription, which would be largely of rest and freedom from care. One of my friends pays her doctor by the month for treating her. *He has never seen her,* but she has told him by letter her symptoms, and he sends her medicines, and gives her advice by letter. The disease which he tells her that she has is supposed to be the result of improper medicine in the first place, but the dear woman takes the medicines of the new, strange doctor, in undoubting confidence, and thinks she could not live without them. There is too much of this "blind leading the blind." My sick friends who are troubled with so much general weakness and "all-gone"-ness, are obliged to add to their tea and coffee stimulants, beer and wine, one or both, as invigorators; and yet they don't get strong. I seemed to be breaking down, too—have been walking along close on the brink of it, with what caution I could, for a long time past. I was afraid any common sort of doctor would want to go to toning me up with medicine, and I never would take his stuff, for nothing was the matter with any part of me except tired-outness. A doctor of good sense ought to tell me to rest, and I have gone into that business as well as I am able. As little hard work and care as possible, all the quiet out-door life I can get, plain nourishing food, with a good proportion of ripe fruit—that is my own prescription, and with the help of a good, kind girl, and the kind consideration of friends, I expect to pull through. No doubt some things are more strengthening than others when put into the human stomach as food or as medicine, but I have no faith in anything which professes and really *appears* to give strength without imparting any real nourishment to the system, which simply makes a person feel strong as a result of taking it, with a reaction of weakness after the effect of the stimulant is spent, until the dose is repeated and gradually increased as the system grows accustomed to the artificial stimulation. No doubt medicine may act as a curative of a bad state of the system, impure blood, or a clogged liver. But you can get your blood purified, and your liver unclogged, without resorting to medicine, if you choose simply by ceasing to do evil, and learning to do well physically. Make your blood of wholesome, nourishing, well-prepared food—the most healthful meats, the best of grains, the freshest vegetables; and for drink depend as much as possible upon juicy, ripe, unspoiled fruit, with pure water when needed. Purify the blood so made by full breaths of clean, fresh air, taken into the lungs where the blood is constantly passing for such purification. Keep the blood in healthy activity of circulation by judicious exercise, both in the way of useful work and in jolly games, and give yourself plenty of sleep in the purest air you can obtain. Living in this way, you can afford to "throw physic to the dogs," and you will find it the cheapest way in the end, as all good doctors will tell you.

A LESSON AT THE FURNACE.

In the iron works at Cleveland there is a vast open-mouthed furnace, into which six tons of metal are thrown at once. The fires are lighted, and an immense fan, revolving twenty thousand times a minute, projects a stream of air through the molten mass with terrific roar, while the flames with lurid glare issue from the top. At first the color of the smoke is black, then indigo; and finally, when the experienced eye of the master sees the pure, white flame, he stops the blast and stays the heat. Then the metal is laid on a mighty anvil, and hammered by a weight of a hundred and fifty pounds by which the steel is hardened. As in the melting, so in the hardening, the master's knowledge of his business is all important. There is no needless expenditure of fire or force, no waste of blows, and no exposure to the blazing blast after the desired end is accomplished in process of purification and strengthening. Human life abounds in parallel experiences.

The elimination of earthly dross from, and the process by which they are fitted to endure hardness by God's service, are not grateful to the flesh. The thought, however, that God's eye is kindly turned toward us when pain's furnace-heat burns within us, should temper the anguish and hush the complaint. The "need-be" of every trial, and the assurance that its continuance is but for a moment compared with the glory to follow, should not only reconcile us to, but make us rejoice in tribulations, with the ejaculation of a victorious faith upon our lips, "Not my will, O Lord, but thine be done."—*Church Union.*

A school boy asked that he might go home, because his mother was dead. When asked by the teacher when she died, he tearfully said, "Four years ago."

AWFUL DISASTER ON THE THAMES.

HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—The excursion steamer Princess Alice in returning from Gravesend to London this evening with about eight hundred passengers, was run down off Barking, about eight o'clock, by a screw steamer. It is reported that between five and six hundred persons were drowned. The Princess Alice was struck amidships, and sank almost immediately. The number of persons drowned is variously estimated at 500 to 650. The higher estimate is the latest, and is given by the London Steamboat Company, the owners of the Princess Alice. The Company's wharf is besieged by crowds, anxious to hear of relatives and friends who were passengers on the ill-fated boat.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The excursion on the steamer Princess Alice, which was sunk with such frightful results last evening while on the return from Gravesend to London by the screw collier Bywell Castle, was one of the largest saloon steamers of the London Steamship Company. She left London about 11 o'clock yesterday morning for Gravesend and Sheerness, many excursionists being induced by fine weather to go for a holiday trip. The vessel left Gravesend on her return soon after 6 o'clock in the evening, and arrived within sight of the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich about eight. The Bywell Castle was then approaching in the opposite direction. The steamers were near the middle of the stream just off the city of London gas works at Beckton and below the mouth of Woolwich gardens, almost the precise spot where the fatal collision occurred between the Metis and Wentworth, ten years ago. All that is known amid the maddening excitement is that the screw steamer struck the steamer Princess Alice on the portside; an unparalleled scene ensued. A very few clambered on the other vessel, but nearly all rushed to the after part of the boat, as the bow subsided gradually under water. The shrieks were fearful, and nothing could be done to save life. There were a dozen or more life buoys on board and some boats swinging in the davits, but even if they could have been got at they would have been of little service. Within five minutes the Princess Alice keeled completely over and went down. Some small boats hastened to the scene and another steamer belonging to the same Company, also on her passage up the river with excursionists, went to the rescue, but the river for a hundred yards was full of drowning people screaming in anguish and praying for help, and as it was growing dark not much could be done. It is believed that not more than 150 escaped out of 800 aboard. The Princess Alice was a long and low river steamer, built for excursions down the Thames, of which the middle and poorer classes of Londoners were very fond. She had saloons on the forward and after decks, and her carrying capacity was unusually large. A large proportion of the passengers were on the upper deck and must have seen their impending doom, but those in the stern had no warning until they heard the crash, and found the passengers from the forward part running to the after part. Beyond the fact that the tide was two hours' ebb, which would enable the Princess Alice to ease and stop sooner than a screw steamer, which would be borne on the tide, it is impossible to discover any circumstances immediately preceding the collision. Before the boats came into collision there were cries from one to the other to keep out of the way. The accident was probably due to misunderstanding, one misinterpreting the intention of the other. All rules of sailing were cast to the winds in the moment of peril, each taking a wrong course to avoid each other's blunder. The cause of the Princess Alice disaster is believed to be that both vessels were rounding a sharp bend in the river, caused by the projection of a point of land whereon the powder magazine of Woolwich arsenal is situated. To turn this point the Princess Alice had crossed over to the right bank, and was thus out of her proper course. Her lights were probably obscured by the shadow of the powder magazine, and being much smaller and lower than the Bywell Castle, the latter was upon her before the danger was perceived.

WHAT GOLD CANNOT BUY.

A late author very truthfully says:—"Gold cannot buy happiness, and the parents who compel their daughters to marry for station or money commit a grievous sin against humanity and God. And a woman who marries a churl for his wealth will find that she has made a terrible bargain—that all the glitters of a heartless grandeur are phosphorescent glitterings of heart-wretchedness; that her life will be one gilded misery, that her old age will be like a crag on the bleak side of a desert mountain, where cold moonbeams sometimes glitter, but no birds sing, but wild storms howl and thunders roar and through the sweeping storms shall be heard the stern voice of the Almighty saying "Your riches are corrupted, your garments are moth eaten, your gold and silver are cankered, and the rust of them shall be for witness against you, and eat your flesh as if it were fire."

TRUE AS PREACHING.—If the farmer improves his farm, he improves his financial condition. "The more valuable he makes it the more his capital stock is increased, the larger will be his returns and the larger will be the patrimony which he leaves his family. Fix up the old home, then. Clean out the fence corners. Destroy the noxious weeds. Burn out the stumps. Clean off the logs and stones. Make a paradise on earth of your farm, for are you not to live on it while you remain on earth, and will not your family live on it when you lie in yonder graveyard? Plant out good orchards, so that your family may enjoy the fruit that you had the foresight and energy to provide for them.

The son of a clergyman was reading an essay, when in pulling out his handkerchief, he pulled out a pack of cards. "Hullo!" he exclaimed, "I've got on my father's coat!"

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 11, 1878.

GREAT preparations are being made in Toronto by the cricketers for the reception of the Australian team. A match will take place on the 8th and 9th of October between the latter and the best Canadian team that can be secured.

PROPOSED GRIT DEMONSTRATION.—The Reform Association of Trenton are perfecting arrangements to have a political meeting there in the course of a week or two. The following gentlemen are expected to be present: Hon. Mr. Cartwright, Messrs. Brown, M. P., Biggar, M. P., Ferris, M. P. P., and Platt.

THE Hanlan and Courtney boat-race has been changed from Owasco Lake to Lachine, near Montreal, to take place on the 2nd October. The people of Montreal have agreed to give a purse of $6,000 in order to secure the race there. The stakes are for $2,500 a side, or $5,000 in all. To this will be added the $6,000, making in all a purse of $11,000 to be contested for. The distance is five miles with turn.

THE Trenton *Courier* and Mill Point *Echo* are fighting over a little county printing which was lately given to the former, viz.:—The publication of a County By-law. It was necessary to publish the By-law in some paper in the county, outside of Belleville, so the Warden and Treasurer, Mr. Wills, decided that as the *Courier* was the oldest established it should have the preference. The fact is, however, that neither of these papers have as good a claim to patronage of this kind as the REVIEW, as they are both published in the extreme corners of the county, the *Echo* circulating principally in the village of Mill Point and township of Tyendinaga, and the *Courier* in the village of Trenton and township of Sidney. On the other hand the REVIEW is published almost in the centre of the county, and circulates largely in every other municipality in the county with the exception of those named and the township of Thurlow, while we have, we venture to say, almost as large a circulation as both of these papers combined. If justice were done to the publishers of the REVIEW and the electors generally neither of these papers would have had the patronage over which they are now quarrelling.

Mr. Wm. Clark of the 2nd concession of Tyendinaga thrashed this season fifty bushels of Red Chaff Wheat from two bushels sown.

The disease known as Black Quarter is said to be very prevalent among young cattle in the front concessions of Tyendinaga, about twenty having already died.

From a single pea planted by Mr. Robert Orr, 2nd con. Tyendinaga, seventeen vines sprung, on which were 150 pods, averaging six peas each, or a return of nine hundred fold.

An interesting game of lacrosse took place in Belleville on Friday last. The supporters of Messrs. Brown and Wallbridge in the two local clubs, having a tussle as to which should prove themselves best. The match was won by the Conservatives taking three straight games, in 17, 26, and 12½ minutes.

LIVELY.—The frequent passage of the North Hastings construction train to and from the wharves for and with supplies of material renders Pinnacle Street quite lively and seems to delight the boys, who apparently never tire of looking at and following the trains. The locomotive in use is a powerful one drawing with ease twice the load up the heavy grade that the engine used by Mr. Brooks on the Grand Junction used to take.—*Intelligencer.*

NEW ORANGE HALL.—The New Hall in Mill Point was dedicated "to Almighty God and the Protestant Cause" by Mr. Wm. Johnson, D. G. M., on Tuesday, the 3rd September, assisted by Dr. Newton, of Mill Point, acting as Grand Chaplain, and by Mr. James Cameron, W. M. of the Orange Lodge of Mill Point. The attendance was very large, a large excursion party of Orangemen and Orange Young Britons having come from Picton, and numbers from Shannonville and surrounding country being present.—*Intelligencer.*

HAMILTON, Sept. 8.—Early this morning a woman named Cecilia Kirkpatrick was discovered lying dead in the upper room of the shanty in an alley off Jackson street. The hovel presented a miserable appearance, being divested of everything except a mattress and one or two broken chairs. The condition of the room was revolting, and the wonder is how the woman, her young son, and some other unfortunate creatures, existed so long in it. After a jury had viewed the corpse it was taken to the Morgue.

CAMPBELLFORD, Sept. 7.—An inquest on the body of Cyrus Kennedy, marble cutter, of this village, was held to-day. He had been missing since Wednesday evening, but no fears were entertained, as he had often absented himself for longer periods. His body was discovered in the woolen mill flume by some workmen early this morning.

THE SOUTHERN PLAGUE.

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Sept. 7.—During the week ended yesterday noon. there were 1,732 cases of yellow fever and 526 deaths, making in all 4,609 cases, and 1,395 deaths. During the twenty-four hours to noon yesterday there were 280 new cases and 61 deaths.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.—Specials report the weather as mild and clear at Vicksburg. The fever is increasing in malignity among the whites. There is but little fever among the blacks. Brown and light colored persons suffer severely. At New Orleans the physicians look forward with apprehension to a fearful increase in the mortality. There is no hope of abatement this month. A speedy seizure of all unacclimatized persons is the only prospect. The destitution is hourly increasing. Many are applying for charity who were believed to be in good circumstances. Business is utterly at a standstill, and many large houses will not resume before November. The sympathy of the North is keenly appreciated, and the bitterness of the past has been changed to such a feeling as years of statesmanship could never have brought about. At Grenada the air is impregnated with a peculiar and unmistakeable fever odour. At Memphis, there seems no longer any possibility of checking the fever. The weather is uncomfortably warm and moist. There are five cases reported at Dresden, Tenn. On the advice of the physicians, the entire population is leaving town.

Collector Smith, of New Orleans, received a communication which stated the St. Vincent Infants' Asylum to be in a very sad condition. The Sisters of Charity have two hundred infants in charge, and are badly in need of food, clothing, and especially blankets. The fever has gained entrance into the institution, and forty inmates are suffering. It appeals to the Collector to correspond at once with the authorities at Washington, and to beseech them to authorize the quarter-master to issue suitable rations for thirty days, and necessary blankets. The collector promptly telegraphed to Sec. McCrary.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.—The United States garrisons in the south are being transferred from the fever districts to healthier locations. All unacclimated officers have been permitted to come north while the fever rages.

The deaths at New Orleans to-day inclue 30 minors, 16 under 7. Among the deaths is that of the Rev. Dr. Wilson, pastor of Coliseum Place Baptist Church.

A prominent business man just returned to Cincinnati from New Orleans describes the situation as sorrowful in the extreme. On the trip down, at Arkansas City, men stood on the bank with guns, threatening to shoot if an attempt were made to land. Memphis, which was reached as evening was approaching, presented a most depressing scene. Not a dog, mule, nor negro could be seen. The houses did not seem inhabited; every place seemed deserted. Vicksburg was almost as bad as Memphis. Terror reigns all along the Mississippi. If the boat had freight for any town it was taken on to New Orleans, the inhabitants refusing to receive it. At New Orleans things looked much better. Men were at work on the levee, and business houses were open, but little business was being transacted. The return trip was made by rail. At Grenada not a white man was visible. At Holly Springs about two hundred came aboard; fever had broken out the night before. The scenes at the depot were heartrending—wives leaving husbands, mothers leaving sons, bidding them farewell. At one place a mother with three children got on the train; her husband had died half an hour previous, and before death had made her promise to leave on the next train to save the lives of herself and children. She left her husband uncoffined and unburied. The Howard Association is accomplishing great good.

Memphis is reduced to a desperate strait. It seems utterly impossible to secure men enough to bury the dead promptly, burn infected clothing, and disinfect premises. The Mayor has been down several days. There is but one official of the city government on his feet, and the Board of Health, on account of the sickness of its members, is unable to get a quorum together. Prominent members of the Howard Association to-day called upon the Mayor to take the head of affairs in the city, which he refused to do, but pledged the support of himself and the citizens' Relief Committee, to the acting Mayor in all measures for the public good. The county undertaker was arrested to-day for refusing to pay extra wages to men who run the dead carts, and which extra compensation was ordered by the Citizens' Relief Committee, and which the Committee agreed to pay. After a short detention he was released. Hon. H. Casey Young has taken in hand the work of thoroughly fumigating the city by means of burning turpentine and brimstone. The Chief of the Fire Department will place his force on duty keeping up bonfires, while as soon as the artillery arrives the concussion test will be applied. Six physicians reported 123 new cases to-day to the Board of Health, and the undertakers 95 yellow fever interments.

An earnest appeal has been addressed to Chambers of Commerce and the charitable of the chief cities of the Union on behalf of the 27,000 workingmen who are idle and destitute in the South on account of the yellow fever. These represent a population of 108,000.

At New Orleans there were to-day (Sunday) 223 new cases and 87 deaths. The weather is rainy.

It is estimated that there are 2,500 sick with fever at Vicksburg, and the fever is increasing.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is an object of great interest in California. The speculator who bargained to pay him $10,000 for the lectures is likely to clear as much as that on the enterprise. The people crowd to see Mr. Beecher wherever he goes, the photographers are selling his pictures by the thousand, and the newspapers minutely describe his movements.

Elzivir and Grimsthorpe Council.

Council met pursuant to adjournment—all members present. Minutes of last meeting and Court of Revision read and approved. Mr. McIlroy presented a petition from trustees S. S. No. 2, for a grant of $50 for school purposes, which was ordered to be received.

The Road Surveyor presented the following reports which on motion were adopted:—That he had laid out a road commencing at lot 26, in 4th con., across w ½ lot 25, and then across lot 24 till it intersects laid out road on lots 23 and 24. That he had examined and laid out a road on lot 11, in 9th con., till it intersects Flinton road leading to Bridgewater. That he had laid out a road commencing at N ½ 17 thence across 18, 19 and 20 to 2nd con., and advertised the same; and that he had examined James Lindsay's road and found there were about sixteen rods of crossway to be made, which Lindsay thought could be made for less than twenty dollars.

On motion a grant to Simon Wiggins passed in March last to open up a road was rescinded.

Moved by Mr. McIlroy, seconded by Mr. Wiggins, that the Road Surveyor examine road between lots 28 and 29, in 1st con., lay out a road and advertise it according to law.—Carried.

The Clerk read a letter from the County Clerk, stating the County Council had levied the sum of one thousand three hundred and fifty-nine dollars and thirty-three cents ($1,359.33) on this municipality for the year 1878.

On motion Mr. Burns was instructed to repair Thompson's bridge.

And the sum of thirty-five dollars was granted to trustees S. S. No. 5, and twenty-five dollars to S. S. No. 2, to assist in maintaining the school.

Council adjourned.

E. JAMES, Clerk.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENT.

One of the saddest occurrences which it has become our painful duty ever to chronicle, took place in Lower Town, Pembroke, on Saturday evening last, by which three young women in the bloom of health and strength met with a most sudden and untimely end. It seems that some seven girls went out to bathe in the Allumette Lake, opposite Lower Town, about 7.20 p. m., and after remaining some time in the water which is quite shallow for a considerable distance out, they for some reason or other determined to wade out further than usual, and for this purpose and as a precautionary measure, caught hold of each others hands. Suddenly, however, four of them disappeared under the water, having got into a hole greater than their depth. The others were, as a matter of course, very much frightened, and one of them was able to do little more than grasp the nearest one by the back of the head and draw her out in a half drowned condition. The remaining three sank to meet a watery grave. Their names were, Lizzie (aged 26) and Maggie Lee (aged 19), and Ada Edwards (aged 16) daughter of Mr. J. H. Edwards. Mr. Lee and Mr. D. Moran, who were near the shore, heard the screams of the affrighted young ladies, and at once divining the cause, rushed to the rescue, but, alas, too late to render any assistance. A search was immediately instituted for the bodies, which were all found by ten o'clock and were conveyed to the respective residences of the bereaved parents. One of the unfortunate girls was found standing upright in scarcely six feet of water, and a most composed expression on her countenance, as if her death had been instantaneous, or at least without a struggle. The other two bore more or less evidence of having made a futile effort to save their lives.—*Pembroke Standard.*

SHOOTING IN TYENDINAGA.

A correspondent of the Belleville *Intelligencer* writes as follows: At the recent picnic in Tyendinaga, there came very near being another bad shooting affray. A young man named Donaghue, who was considerably under the influence of liquor, renewed an old standing feud with one of his neighbors who was present. In the *melee* which followed he drew a revolver and fired, the ball grazing the head of a young lad near by. At this juncture, Donaghue was persuaded by his friends to return his revolver to his pocket, and they proceeded to lead him from the grove. He had not gone far when he endeavored to release himself, and again drew his weapon, threatening vengeance on his enemy. At this point the Rev. Mr. Davis, who was near by, together with another party, seized the revolver and endeavored to wrench it from the infuriated man. In the struggle it exploded, but fortunately the ball passed between the parties without doing any damage. Finally the Rev. gentleman got possession of the dangerous weapon, which still contained three cartridges, and pacified Donaghue, who was thus no doubt providentially prevented from committing a serious crime. It is high time our young men who delight in carrying dangerous weapons were given to understand that they cannot do it with impunity.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON THE GRAND JUNCTION.

Yesterday afternoon a young man named Chas. Walsh, engaged on the North Hastings Railway construction train, whilst coupling cars on the Grand Junction line near the wharf, got caught between the cars and sustained very serious injuries, which may yet prove fatal. Dr. Wilson, who was at once sent for, found that his patient had been caught about the centre of the body, just below the ribs. He was in a prostrate condition, from the effects of the shock upon his nervous system, as well as from that of the injuries, but a stimulant revived him. Examination discloses that some of the internal organs are badly injured, though it is believed that the bowels are safe. His condition is, however, critical, and it will be some days before a certain opinion can be given as to his recovery, inflammation being certain to set in to a greater or less extent. Walsh resides near the Grand Trunk Station, and is about twenty-two years of age.—*Intelligencer.*

THE ST. CATHARINES TRAGEDY.

The usually quiet and peaceable agricultural community of St. Catharine de Fossambault, otherwise known as Jacques Cartier, in the adjoining county of Portneuf, was the scene of an awful deed of blood on Sunday afternoon. Residing in immediate proximity to each other at St. Catharine are two farmers named Michael Farrel and Francis Conway. For a long time these two men and their families have been on bad terms over dispute about land and fences. After attending vespers, Conway, his brother, and two children were walking on the track of the Gosford Railway, returning from a visit to his father at Valcartier, when they were encountered by Farrel, who was armed with a gun, and charged Conway with taking down a piece of his fence. This Conway denied and some sharp words passed between them, when Farrel, white with rage, raised the gun and, aiming deliberately at the other, fired, driving a bullet through his head and killing him on the spot. The scene which followed is said to have beggared description. It was heart-rending in the extreme to listen to the piteous cries of the two fatherless children and to hear their touching and importunate appeals to his inanimate body to speak to them, while the murderer, after muttering a few words, turned upon his heel and strode back to his own premises, leaving the corpse of his victim on the road to be carried shortly afterwards by some charitable neighbours back to the humble but hitherto happy home, whence its owner a few hours previously had gone forth in the best of health and spirits, little dreaming of the bloody fate that awaited him. There, too, the scene is said to have been indiscribable, when his poor wife learned of the sudden and terrible calamity which had befallen her. It is stated that she went almost frantic. The intelligence of the crime threw the entire parish into a fearful state of excitement, and the idea of lynching the perpetrator was freely entertained by the relatives and friends of the murdered man. So strong is said to be the feeling on the subject that it was not deemed advisable yesterday to take Farrel back to the scene of the murder to attend the inquest upon the body of his victim. The first information of the affair was brought to the authorities here in town about 3 o'clock yesterday evening by two of Farrel's brothers, who stated that he would be murdered by his infuriated neighbors and deemed it necessary for his safety that he should be arrested without delay. But he appears to have spared the police this trouble; for, just as they were preparing to start for St. Catharine, he appeared at No. 1 station and gave himself up, and was lodged in gaol yesterday afternoon. He is a large heavy man of stolid appearance, and is about 45 years of age. He will be better remembered by many from the fact that some thirteen years ago he was tried for, but acquitted on the ground of self-defence, the murder of another of his neighbours named Maher, with whom he was returning one winter's night from Quebec, and whom he was charged with having killed with an axe. He is represented to be a man of violent and ungovernable temper. The murdered man, Conway, was about 36 or 37 years of age. Both men are married and have families.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

KILLED BY A BASE BALL.

On Tuesday the Rough and Ready base ball club of Turin went to Boonville to play the Cascades of that place. The Turin club came here Wednesday night last and wanted Jones and Barry for catcher and pitcher. Jones, who was playing in Richfield, was telegraphed for. Barry was at Oriskany Falls, hop picking, and the two agents drove out there after him. The next morning liberal inducements were offered both players, they took the train for Turin and the same afternoon played with the Rough and Ready's in a game with the Constableville club. The playing of Barry and Jones won the game for the Turin team. After the game Jones, of the Constableville club, claiming that Barry's pitching was too strong for his some hands. When the Rough and Readys went to Boonville, yesterday, therefore, they had not a regular catcher. Barry asked the manager to put him behind the bat. His request was granted, although it was a position with which he was not familiar. John Hughes took the pitcher's place. He throws a straight ball, but very swift. The Turins took the field and at 2 P. M. the game began, with Wille Talcott of the Cascades, at the bat. Two balls and two strikes had been called, and Barry moved up close behind the bat. The first ball that came through was tipped by Talcott. Barry instinctively lowered his hands but could not fairly get them in front of the ball. It went through his hands and struck him in the pit of the stomach. He recovered the ball, threw it back to Hughes and dropped backwards upon the ground, without even an exclamation of pain. Dr. Rinkle, who was on the grounds, immediately took charge of Barry. The latter turned black in the face directly. He was rubbed and bathed in spirits, but in a short time gasped his last breath, and the doctor pronounced him dead.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 4.—The Detroit and Milwaukee Railway was to-day sold to the Great Western Railway of Canada for $3,500,000. The road will at once be placed in excellent condition.

LONDON, Sept. 8.—A little daughter of Mr. Joseph Green, of Romney, had one of her feet split from toe to heel a day or two ago by stepping upon a scythe.

SAND POINT, Sept. 5.—Thomas Malone, she conductor of the freight train this afternoon, was killed by being struck while going under a bridge near Arnprior.

OTTAWA, Sept. 4.—During the heavy storm here last night the residence of B. A. Booth was struck by lightning, the fluid passed down the chimney to the basement. One person was injured, but not fatally.

DUNGANNON AND FARADAY.

The crops in the back country are remarkably good this year; unlike the front townships we had some fine showers before the grain was fully formed, the result being a heavy yield of spring wheat and peas; oats, however, are not equal to last year's crop; Fall wheat, rye, and barley, are of good quality, but owing to the great heat and want of rain in June and July, the grain, though clear and bright, is not so plump as it should be.

Those who sowed early had excellent harvest weather, but in a new country for many reasons there are those who have to sow some of their spring grain late, and these have had a fearful time of it, owing to the wet weather; but all last week proving fine, the grain was rushed in unceasingly from daylight till dark, and the fields are now nearly all cleared, with the exception in some places of peas and fallow oats.

Settlers are coming steadily into this municipality, and upwards of forty have taken up land here since last fall. As many of these have families, quite an addition has been made to our population.

Great disappointment is felt over the B. & N. H. Railway muddle. It is to be hoped matters will be arranged shortly, and the railway completed and in running order this fall.

Mr. D. Kavanagh has the job of repairing the Hastings Road from Thanet northward, and has been working some time at it. He has avoided many bad hills and the work he is doing will be permanent and lasting, and very different from the whitewashing operations this unfortunate road has been so frequently subjected to. Had the work been always performed as he is doing it the Hastings Road would now be a good one.

August 28th, the Division Court was held at L'Amable; Judge Lazier presided, and several lawyers from Belleville attended to plead. There were about 100 cases, which were all disposed of by the afternoon of the 29th. The plaintiffs, defendants, and witnesses formed a large concourse around L'Amable.

I saw a notice in the *Intelligencer* not long since of a stock of Hungarian grass five feet three inches in length. I visited a very fine field of grass not long since at Mr. A. Harvey's, lot 29 and 30, 11th con., Dungannon; many of the stalks were over six feet six inches in length, and he cut three tons of this description of hay from half a bushel of seed sown on new land.

SYLVANUS,

Faraday, Sept. 6th, 1878.

Opening of the New Model School.

The following Circular has just been issued to Teachers, School Trustees, and other friends of Education in reference to the opening of the New Model School, and the semi-annual meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association:—

To Teachers, School Trustees, and other friends of Education;

The semi-annual meeting of the North Hastings Teachers' Association will be held in connection with the formal inauguration of the new Model School House, in Madoc, on October 3rd and 4th.

At the request of the Madoc Board of School Trustees, and of the Association, the Honorable Adam Crooks, Minister of Education, has kindly promised to be present on both days. Dr. McLellan, President of the Provincial Association, will also be present and take part in the work of the Association.

By the kindness of the people of Madoc, accommodation, free of expense, will be provided for all in attendance at the Convention. In order that satisfactory arrangements may be made to accomplish this object, those who purpose being present should notify the Secretary *at once* of their intention.

As attendance at the meetings of the Association is now one of the legal duties of teachers, and is, consequently, compulsory, the Inspector expects that no teacher to whom this Circular is sent will fail to be present at the Convention from its commencement to its close.

The meetings are open to the general public, and to all interested in the progress of our Schools a cordial invitation is extended.

No effort will be spared to make the Convention the most important Educational gathering ever assembled in the Riding.

In order that no loss of average attendance may accrue to the schools by the absence of teachers, October 3rd and 4th will be "visiting days."

The following is the programme of the proceedings:

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3RD.

10 to 11.—Report of delegate to the Provincial Association and routine business.

11 to 12.—Grammar, (recent Second-Class Examination):—Mr. Curtis.

2 to 3.—Address: The Honorable the Minister of Education.

3 to 4.—Method of teaching Reading:—Mr. Rodgers.

4 to 5.—Algebra:—J. A. McLellan, LL.D.

8 P. M.—Public Lecture:—Hon. Mr. Crooks.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4TH.

9 to 10.—Method of conducting Oral Lessons:—Miss Cowie.

10 to 11.—Method of teaching Writing:—Mr. Morton.

11 to 12.—English Literature:—R. Dawson, B. A.

2 to 3.—History:—Mr. G. H. Thompson.

3 to 5.—Arithmetic:—Dr. McLellan.

8 P. M.—Public Meeting: Addresses by Dr. McLellan, and other gentlemen.

W. MACKINTOSH, President. SMITH CURTIS, Secretary.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that Mackenzie Bowell a candidate for the House of Commons of Canada, for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, has appointed William Allen Shepard, of the City of Belleville, his financial agent for the coming election, pursuant to the 121st section of the Dominion Elections Act of 1874.

GEORGE TAYLOR, Returning Officer.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1878.

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN that Edmund Duckett O'Flynn, a candidate for the House of Commons of Canada, for the Electoral District of the North Riding of the County of Hastings, has appointed Thomas Cross of the Village of Madoc, his financial agent for the coming election, pursuant to the 121st section of the Dominion Elections Act of 1874.

GEORGE TAYLOR, Returning Officer.

Madoc, Sept. 10th, 1878.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Voters' List Act by his Honour the Judge of the County Court of Hastings at the Town Hall, Hungerford, on the 20th day of September, 1878, at the hour of 10 o'clock, to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of the Township of Hungerford, for 1878.

All persons having business at the Court are required to attend at the said time and place.

WM. WEAVY, Clerk of said Municipality.

Tweed, Sept. 3rd, 1878.

Ready-made Clothing.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR

NEW STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING!

JUST OPENED, CONSISTING OF

MENS' AND BOYS' SUITS,

Mens' & Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

20 per cent below usual prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Madoc, September 10th, 1878.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE, Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned.

GREAM & HENDERSON, Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

71

CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

PEARSON & CLARK,

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.

Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Cash paid for wheat at any time.

A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.

JAMES PEARSON, PHILIP CLARK.

Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

NOTICE—DISSOLUTION.

THE undersigned, heretofore carrying on business in the village of Madoc, as Millers, under the name, style, and firm of Sagar & Thomson, have this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted and carried on by Robert Thomson, to whom all debts due the firm must be paid, and who will discharge all liabilities of the firm.

Dated at Madoc, the twenty-fourth day of August, A.D. 1878.

A. L. SAGAR, ROBT. THOMSON.

Witness—R. S. HENDERSON. 74-3.

PICTON, Sept. 4.—Capt. John P. Downs was found dead in his bed this morning. He retired in his usual health last night. He is supposed to have died of heart disease. Capt. Downs was one of the oldest and most respected residents.

WALL PAPER!

A LARGE ASSORTMENT,

CHEAPER THAN EVER

TO BE SEEN AT

C. G. WILSON'S

MEDICAL HALL.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Bennington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
F. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc, **On Thursday Evening, September 19,** at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Sept'r 16th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Oct. 8th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ready-made Clothing.—O'Flynn & O'Hara.
Election Notice.—M. Bowell.
" " E. D. O'Flynn.
Notice.—Wm. Wray.

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

Protection.

CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

But such a state of things could not last, for as soon as they produced more than the country required their protection would be of very little use to them. This is exactly what has occurred there within the last three years. So many people having gone into the business that they have now facilities for manufacturing three times as much as the country requires, the consequence is that factories are lying idle, workmen are left without food or employment, and the country is overrun with "tramps" and "beggars." This is the system that Sir John Macdonald wants to introduce into Canada. A system that has been tried in England, and having proved a total failure, has been abandoned by the consent of both political parties. A system which has caused such wide spread misery in the United States, and which Dr. Tupper states, has driven their commerce off the seas. Conservative papers continually represent the United States as being happy, prosperous, and successful, but this is a matter about which we can judge for ourselves, for we have hundreds of men in our own country who have left that country within the last year on account of the closing of factories, and the general stagnation of business. But high prices and pauperism are not the only evils which Sir John proposes to inflict upon us. The first thing he proposes to do is to insult Great Britain. England admits our grain, our timber, our cattle, and in fact all our produce perfectly free of duty, and in return for this Sir John proposes to shut English commerce out of the country. He has frequently declared that he would like to have free trade with the United States; that if they would admit our produce free, we should do the same with theirs. But he will not adopt an equally friendly policy towards England, although the party he represents has always boasted of superior loyalty. He is willing to adopt a friendly trade policy towards the United States if they will deal with us on equal terms, but when the same terms are offered to us by England Sir John would refuse to accept them. If any one doubts that this is Sir John's policy, I can substantiate every word of it by his own speeches published in his own organ, the Toronto *Mail*. Sir John's native in adopting this policy has been frequently pointed out. He wants to secure the votes of the manufacturers, but what possible motive could actuate those who vote for him and his policy? Conservatives often boast of their loyalty, and now is the time to show it. They have already gone considerable lengths in their support of Sir John Macdonald, when he took three hundred thousand dollars from Sir Hugh Allen, and then called heaven to witness that he was innocent, they still supported him. When he sent Louis Riel one thousand dollars of government money to induce him to leave the country, and then told the people of Peterborough that he wished to God that he could catch that gentleman. When he took that twenty-seven thousand dollars from the Northern Railway. When his government according to Mr. Macdougall's evidence wasted eight million dollars on the Intercolonial Railway, and when he committed a lot of other crimes and blunders they supported him with a fidelity worthy of a better cause. But surely they will hesitate before supporting such a policy as he now proposes, or if they do support it they must sacrifice their loyalty for the good of their party. Some might be inclined to support him merely out of pity for his misfortunes, but such a sentiment, however creditable, is certainly out of place in a case of this kind, for the votes which we cast at the coming election will influence the fate of the country for all time, and it will pay us infinitely better to buy Sir John a house, and give him an income of a million dollars a year out of the national taxes than to adopt the policy that he has promised to carry out. He is not so weak and foolish as to believe in the policy that he advocates. He saw the objections to such a scheme as plainly as Mr. Mackenzie sees them, and having no interest in injuring the country, he did not adopt it when he had the power to do so, and his supporters should remember that the policy he now so much condemns in the government is exactly the policy that he himself pursued when Premier, and that his present course of action is dictated not by a desire to benefit the country, but to gain the votes of the manufacturers.

F.

Universal Taxation, Otherwise Called Protection.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Mr. Flint appears to have somewhat misconceived the nature and object of my questions, and his answers, though no doubt very kindly meant, are not exactly to the purpose. I have no intention of taking a load of barley to Oswego or any where else, and the question was asked merely to illustrate a principle, and it must appear evident that the principle would continue the same whether the barley was taken by the single load or a million bushels at a time, or whether the corn was sold at twenty-five or forty-eight cents. The price, or the quantity, or the meals on the road, or the loss of time, these matters are altogether foreign to the question at issue. When Sir John Macdonald went through the country last summer preaching protection to the farmers he was in the habit of illustrating his remarks by representing a farmer as taking a load of barley to the United States, not that a farmer would ever be likely to do such a thing, but merely to show the manner in which the duties worked. Those who replied to Sir John did not talk about the time the farmer would lose in travelling so far or the loss incurred by selling so small a quantity, or the price that he would have to pay for his meals on the road. To have answered in that way would have been the smallest and wretchedest kind of quibbling. The policy advocated by Mr. Flint and Mr. Bowell is to put a high duty on American corn, and what I wanted Mr. Flint to explain was this: If we buy corn in the United States with which to feed our cattle, what would we gain by being compelled to pay a high duty upon it? Instead of meeting the question plainly he talks about wharfage and storage and travelling expenses and a lot more to the same effect, things that do not in any way concern the principle at issue. I must acknowledge that I am too dull to understand what Mr. Flint means when he says that the American duty on barley is really paid by the consumer, but that the Canadian farmer "loses the benefit" of the fifteen cents per bushel that is taken by the Americans. If the American consumer pays the fifteen cents and the Canadian farmer "loses the benefit" of it it would look very much as if the duty was paid twice. But the general opinion of the protectionist party is that the former pays the duty, and if such is the case, (which I deny) then, by their own showing they gain nothing by any duty that could be placed on American corn. The object for which the duty on corn is required is to raise the price of that article and thus enable farmers to get more for their rye. They say that if corn was made dearer rye would not be raised by putting a duty upon it. If, as they say, the farmer pays the duty, and we had a duty of fifteen cents a bushel on corn, then the American farmer would have to sell his corn that was exported to Canada for fifteen cents a bushel less than he now receives, and the price in Canada would not be in any way affected, and if the corn is not raised in price it cannot possibly increase the price of rye. Whichever way they may turn, protectionists cannot escape from this dilemma. If the duty is paid by the farmer then the price of corn could not be raised by duties, and farmers would have no better market for their rye. If, on the other hand, the duty is paid by the consumer, then we do not lose anything by the American duty on barley, so that in their own showing no legislation could do them any good. In fact the policy that is now proposed received a fair trial in the time of the late government and was proved to be a total failure. It has been pointed out hundreds of times that these duties did not and could not benefit the farmer to the extent of a single cent, and that it did inflict a serious injury on our shipping interests. The members of the late government saw this fact so plainly that when the question came before the House every one of the ministers who were present voted to have the duties removed, and it is to restore their exploded and injurious system that Mr. Bowell wishes to be returned to Parliament. In regard to the price of coal Mr. Flint says that the Nova Scotians never asked more than seventy-five cents duty, and that seventy-five cents would be but a trifling increase on the present price. Now, this statement is very little to the purpose, for no Canadian government since Confederation has ever adopted the principle of protection, and the people of Nova Scotia knew that it would be no use to ask for more than the amount referred to. But Sir John has promised to give each interest all the protection it requires, and Nova Scotian coal cannot be delivered at points west of Kingston for less than ten dollars a ton, so that if Sir John should fulfil his promise and give them the protection that would be necessary to enable them to sell coal in Ontario the price would come up to the figure that I mentioned. Mr. Flint proceeds to explain how he would arrange the tariff in the interests of the Dominion, but here again he appears to misapprehend the question at issue before the country. Mr. Flint is not a candidate for the Premiership, if he was so the case would be different, but the country has now to decide between the two candidates who are in the field, and how are we to decide on the merits of these candidates except by a reference to their past conduct and present professions? Mr. Flint says "It is not what Sir John or Mr. Mackenzie did or did not do when in power up to the present, but what is to be done now to protect the best interests of the country that is the question of the hour." This is a statement that no one will feel disposed to deny. This is the question before the country, and a question that should be very easily answered for the present government has stronger claims upon the Canadian people than any other government the country ever possessed. No government ever appealed to the people of Canada with a policy so statesmanlike, an administration so honest, or an Opposition so contemptable. If Sir John Macdonald now tells the truth he must have shamefully mismanaged the affairs of the country when he was at the head of the government, and if he does not now tell the truth then he is not the kind of man whom we want for Premier. We are sometimes told that there has been a deficit in the revenue for the past two years, and that as a deficit is a bad thing to have we should turn out Mr. Mackenzie and put Sir John in his place. But Sir John was once Premier during a commercial depression which the *Mail* describes as having been less severe than the present, and, if on that occasion he had brought the country through without any deficit and without increasing taxation, then he is undoubtedly the right man for the position. But how do the two Premiers compare in this matter. At the period to which I have referred Sir John had a deficit every year for five years in succession, the smallest of which was over eighteen per cent. of the total expenditure, and the largest about forty per cent., while the largest deficit under the present government amounts to only about seven per cent. of the expenditure. Their argument may be briefly stated thus: Mr. Mackenzie had a deficit amounting to seven per cent. of the expenditure, and to remedy this evil we should turn him out and put in a man who, under similar circumstances, had a deficit amounting to nearly forty per cent. of the expenditure. But the most important question which we have to consider is that of protection. If we vote for Mr. Bowell we will be voting to make Sir John Macdonald Premier, and Sir John has promised to adopt the American tariff which has already nearly ruined the United States, and which would ruin any country whose government was foolish enough to follow it. The United States has had all the protection that any one could desire, and according to such theorists as Mr. Flint, the country should present a picture of universal prosperity, and they must be sorely puzzled to account for such facts as the following, taken from the editorial columns of your last issue: Three hundred and seventy-five petitions in bankruptcy presented in Chicago in a single day. On the same day three hundred and ninety-four filed in New York, and one hundred in Cincinatti. I had intended to add some remarks about the advantages which England has gained by a policy of Free Trade but I might make this letter too long for insertion. In dealing with Mr. Flint's arguments I have endeavoured so far as possible to avoid personalities, and as he is the only one of your protectionist correspondents who uses arguments at all I should be very sorry to offend him, for even weak and illogical arguments are very much better than the coarse abuse indulged in by the other opponents of the government.

F.

The Barley and Corn Question.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—I find in reading over my communication in last REVIEW that there are some errors. In reference to barley, 26th line, you have "$12" instead of $15, which would make it appear that the expenses and duty would be 25½ cents per bushel, although you have put 28½, the right figures as to cost and expenses.

In the corn paragraph, at the 23rd line, the figures should be $16.50 instead of $15.50, which would leave $1.50 loss to the farmer by the operation if conducted by himself. Please make note of these corrections and oblige.

In conversation with a grain buyer the other day, in reference to the American duty on barley and rye, he stated that on its arrival it was put in bond, and the duties were not paid only on what was consumed in the States, but all that was sold to be shipped to foreign countries; when shipped the bonds were cancelled; that most of the rye sent to the States was reshipped to Germany, &c.

Now as our buyers take off from the price paid to our farmers 15 cents per bushel on their barley and rye, all that is reshipped to foreign markets goes through the States in bond, or duty free. Then who pockets the 15 cents per bushel on these shipments? Is it the Canadian or the American buyer, or do they divide the 15 cents, kept back from our farmers, on every bushel so shipped? One thing is certain, I have never heard of a buyer returning to the farmer the 15 cents per bushel, or any portion thereof. I have long known that grain going from Canada to the United States could be bonded until sold, and, if sold for consumption in the States, that before being taken out of bond the duty must be paid. I also knew that all that was shipped throghh the States to foreign countries paid no duty to the American Government, but only a small expense for bonds, clearances, &c.

To the farmers I would say who is it that pockets that 15 cents on every bushel of your grain bought in Canada, and bonded in the American ports, and afterwards reshipped to foreign countries? One thing is certain, it is taken out of you by the Canadian or American buyer, or both combined, and do the farmers wish this state of things to continue.

Yours, &c.,
BILLA FLINT.

Belleville, Sept. 6th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Having nothing in particular to do, I thought I would drop your readers a few lines from this quarter.

On Saturday morning last, about 3 o'clock, a fire broke out in an unoccupied frame building, owned by D. Murphy, Esq. The Steamer and Hose Co. were promptly on hand and were succeeding nicely in extinguishing the flames, when, owing to a weak spot in the hose, they gave way, and before the break could be remedied the fiery element spread to a carriage factory adjoining, and both buildings were consumed. They were both owned by Mr. D. Murphy, and the carriage factory was carried on by Mr. Jacob Empy. The stock and workmen's tools were nearly all saved. No insurance as far as I can learn.

The principal topic of conversation just now on the corners and public doorways is "How is the Election, going in your neighborhood, and what is your opinion of the result of a Free Trade or a Tariff?" And the Wily candidates are around busily singing their song of

"How-de-ye, how-de-ye, how do you do,
How is your wife and how are you?"

Of course there is no chance of judging who is the favorite, as both contestants for this riding are good singers, and they know every word of the song.

The grain market is quiet here just now as there is little coming in. Barley is selling readily at 90 cents, wheat $1 and $1.10. There is one advantage Trenton has over most places, which is this, it has the most convenient method of taking grain in at the Elevator of any grain market in the county.

General business is pretty quiet just now, but every person is looking hopefully forward to a change for the better.

The logs which came down the river this season are rapidly disappearing in large rafts to different mills down the Bay. Thanking you for the space in your valuable paper, and hoping you will soon be able to ride into Belleville on the railroad, I remain,

Yours,
COM.

Trenton, Sept. 3rd, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—Before noting your hint to correspondents in last issue, I had been satisfied it was no honor to keep arguing with parties who ventilate such falsehoods as those inserted by "One," and then deny most emphatically the writing of them to parties who taxed "One" with having done so. Besides the fellow has never stated what the "questions" were which were not "answered." Although I had made out quite a lengthy reply, hitting him harder than ever, I now withhold the same reply, not wishing to impose on your courtesy or space. Nevertheless a few words will be needed to show my sincere regret that any one can be found so *utterly unworthy* as to despise the land we live on, surrounded as we are at this time of harvest, with plenty. What *patriotism* can be expected from this party? What fellowship from men like those? It will be useless to expect other than meanness and ingratitude. I can assure you dear Mr. Editor that men of means and standing are now satisfied to locate on, and pay for those very lands, some of which were given away by the "disgraceful old government," and so fast are those being settled upon, that there will be none left for the poor howling "One" by the time he will be ready with the means. A pity the grapes are so sour. With thanks for all the trouble I have been to you, I am,

Yours truly,
MRS. NORMAN,
A Settler.

Millbridge, Sept. 5th, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

MR. EDITOR,—Since sending in my last signed "A Settler," I have come to understand that the last dated Aug. 30th, signed "One," was written by a party who dare not come into my house or speak to me at all. I therefore request that you do me the favor of ignoring all correspondence against any of mine not bearing proper signatures affixed thereunto. I feel justified in having written all I did, and therefore signed my name. Let others do the same, and I will meet them fairly. So far, I met them on their own grounds, and with their own weapons. If I use the weapons I know I can, it will be bad for them, and good for me and mine. If you will kindly give this a place in next REVIEW you will much oblige.

Yours truly,
MRS. NORMAN.

Millbridge, Sept. 9th, 1878.

Financial Agents.

Mr. Bowell has appointed W. A. Shepard, of Belleville, and Mr. O'Flynn has appointed Thos. Cross, of this village, as their financial agents during the present election.

Farewell Concert.

The Misses Wemyss will give their farewell concert in this place on Monday next, in the Masonic Hall, at which they will be assisted by a number of their pupils. We hope to see a large attendance on the occasion.

Magistrate's Court.

On Saturday last W. Reeves and N. Campbell were brought before A. F. Wood, Esq., by Constable Sills, for disturbing the peace by fighting, etc. Each were fined $5 and $4 costs, or in default of payment 30 days in gaol.

Tea Meeting.

A Tea Meeting will be held in Zion Church, York River, on Monday, Sept. 30th, at which addresses will be given by Revs. N. R. Willoughby, Belleville, P. Addison, Trenton, R. Walker, Tweed, M. B. Robbie, Esq., and Hon. B. Flint, of Belleville. Music furnished by the York River choir. Proceeds in aid of the building fund of the church. Admission 25 cents, children 15 cents.

Church of England.

We are requested to announce to the members of the congregation of this church that an important meeting will be held in said church, Madoc, on Friday evening, 13th inst., at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is requested as important communications will be submitted and discussed.

Orange Funeral.

The funeral of the late Thos. Wilson, of Eldorado, which took place yesterday, under the auspices of the Orange Association, was one of the largest ever seen in this part of the county. Deceased was Master of L. O. L. No. 285. The funeral ceremonies were conducted by Bro. John N. Moore.

Cheese Market.

On our fourth page will be found an article from the Montreal *Star* which will be of interest to cheesemakers. The cable quotes cheese in Liverpool at 43s. We understand that the Bay State Factory have disposed of their July make at 8c., and 10c. for the remainder of the season. We believe they have done wisely in selling at that price.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

B. & N. H. Railway.

Work on the railway is progressing satisfactorily, a large force being at work on the lower end and at different points along the route. It was expected that the rails would be laid as far as Luke's last night. The fence on S. Rollins' place has all been finished. There is every reason to believe that the iron horse will be in Madoc in a very few weeks.

Fire.

On Tuesday night, 3rd inst., between 10 and 11, a tenement building belonging to Mr. John Rosevear, Tweed, was struck by lightning and totally consumed. The building was occupied by a family named Simmons, all of whom escaped unhurt, although, we learn, that some of them had to be pulled out of bed. The building was insured for $300.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ❀❀. See them. ❀❀

The Fair.

The fair yesterday was not a success, only some 25 or 30 head of cattle having been brought in, most of which were in poor condition, and about a dozen sheep. There were plenty of buyers, some being present from Kingston, Belleville, and other places. Would it not be better to abolish one of the fall fairs and have a good one, say in October? Cattle would then be in good order, and on the whole we think it would be better than having too many fairs, and all failures. The attention of the proper authorities is called to this matter.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Heavy Rainstorm.

On Wednesday last a very heavy rainstorm fell here, but no damage was done so far as we have heard of. At Stirling, it appears to have been much worse, as during Wednesday night the mill dam gave way, sweeping everything before it for some distance. The streets were flooded with water in several places, and the sidewalks torn up, besides other damage. Near Luke's, on the gravel road, a culvert was flooded out, making a gully across the road some twelve or fifteen feet deep. Another gully was made on the road to Stirling, which, we are informed, was some twelve feet deep, and nearly forty in width.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

The Nomination.

The nomination of candidates for the ensuing election took place here yesterday, and was attended by a very large number of electors, some estimating that there were at least 1,500 strangers in the village. As already well known the candidates are Messrs. Bowell and O'Flynn. Shortly after 2 p. m. the speaking commenced, it having been arranged that it be confined to the two candidates, each whom was allowed two hours, and Mr. Bowell half an hour to reply. Owing to the large crowd the speaking was commenced outside the Town Hall, but rain coming on, they were compelled to go indoors, when many left for home, being unable to gain admission to the Hall. Good order was kept during the day, only one or two drunken men being seen and only one arrest made, the party being afterwards let go. All agree in saying that there was less excitement and better order than at any previous meeting of the kind ever held in this place. Of the speeches we need say nothing further than that each side appeared pleased with their candidate, and both received a good hearing.

BIRTH.

STONEBURGH.—In Madoc, on Thursday, 5th inst., the wife of John Stoneburgh, of a son.

DIED.

WILSON.—At Eldorado, of cholera morbus, after a very short illness, on Sunday, 8th inst., Thos. Wilson, aged 35 years.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 96 to $1 00
Barley,	0 75 to 1 00
Rye,	0 55 to 0 56
Oats,	0 32 to 0 33
Peas,	0 62 to 0 63
Butter,	0 15 to 0 25
Eggs,	0 10 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 53 to 0 56
Flour, per bbl	5 00 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 30 to 0 45
Hides,	4 00 to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to 1 00
Rye, "	0 48 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 80 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 06
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 09
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 16cts, cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

Received To-Day.

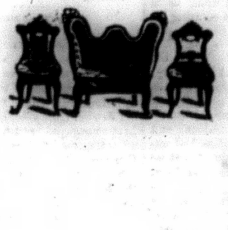
Grey and White Cottons, White and Colored Cotton Yarn, Check Shirtings, Brown and Drab Ducks, Grass Linen, American Jean, etc., all of which will be sold at our usual low prices.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.



At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

MADOC Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simmon's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877 11

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed, in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

COUNTRY GIRLS.

Up in the morning early,
Out at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away;
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen,
Making the beds upstairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes,
Dusting the parlor chairs.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry,
Hunting for eggs in the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner,
Spinning the cotton yarn;
Spreading the whitening linen,
Down on the bushes below;
Ransacking every meadow,
Where the strawberries grow.

Churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pail and strainer,
Down in the running stream;
Feeding the geese and turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the little one's cradle,
Driving away the flies.

Grace in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty in form and feature,
Thousands might covet to own;
Cheeks that rival spring roses,
Teeth the whitest of pearls;
One of the country-maids is worth
A score of your city girls.

ABSENT FROM SCHOOL.

There are hundreds of well-meaning but thoughtless country people who require their children to work on the farm when they ought to be at school, thus robbing them of the inestimable benefit of a good education. Two boys of the same ability start for school in May. One attends every day, rain or shine, during the term of four or five months, and is supplied with books according to his capabilities; the other comes one day and stays away two or three, and then possibly comes three or four, coming and going like an intermittant fever. His excuses are often amusing when we take into consideration the size of the little man. He has "had to help plant" or "log off a piece of potatoes," or "help ma," or "pick berries." His schooling averages about two days out of the week.

At the close of the term there is an examination. The first-mentioned lad has made rapid progress in his studies. The foundation stone is laid for an intelligent useful man. How is it with his companion? his advancement is scarcely perceptible. Who is to blame? Not the boy and certainly not the teacher.

Has the little farmer earned enough to pay for his lack of school culture? Emphatically no! He has suffered an incalculable loss. Until a child has well entered his teens, he can be of very little use on a farm. During childhood he should be allowed to tend school during ten months of the year. At fifteen the boy or girl is strong enough to be of use, while at the same time they will be capable of learning by practice and observation what they have before learned only in theory.

And many a lad or lass would lay up a fund of useful knowledge during the evenings and odd days when otherwise unemployed, that would be a perpetual foundation of usefulness during all their lives. Whereas the child who has an occasional day, week or month of school, even from the time he is five years until he is twenty-one, will have a very limited amount of knowledge with which to begin a business life. And undoubtedly he will be obliged to knock around the world doing the drudgery of his former companions; looked upon as a sort of ignoramus incapable of using his best energies.

PUMP ME OUT, QUICK!—When the excitement was at its height in Newark, O., during the recent railroad riots, a stalwart citizen felt the necessity of bracing himself up. The mayor had ordered the closing of all saloons and drinking-places, and the police had enforced the regulations rigidly. But there was a back door in Gingerbread Row, and behind there was "long range lightning whiskey." The stalwart citizen crept in, got his "drink" and beat a retreat. Soon he was overwhelmed with burning sensations internally. Something seemed blazing there, and he burst into a doctor's shop, exclaiming, "For heaven's sake pump me out quick!" "What is wrong with you?" inquired the doctor. "Get the pump ready while I'm telling you. I am burning up inside. Hurry! I took a drink down in Gingerbread Row. They have put a job up on me. I am poisoned." The doctor suddenly interposed, "why, I smell something burning myself," and opening the patient's waistcoat, he found a hole three inches in diameter burnt in his shirt-front. While the stalwart citizen was taking his "drink" he had dropped a cigar-stump between his waistcoat and shirt. "Didn't you smell smoke?" asked the doctor. "You're right—I did; but I thought it was coming from my mouth," replied the "tuf."

"THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME."—A young man of Columbia, whose bump of stickitiveness would be marked "very good" by a phrenologist, makes evening calls up Locust street, and the other evening, as was his practice, "held the fort" until the hands hung together at 11. The young lady had yawned until, undoubtedly, her mouth felt large enough for a horse collar, and yet the young man evinced no symptoms of a speedy departure, and she finally said, holding her eyes open with her fingers: "I've been working a motto to-day; don't you want to see it?" Saying he did, she brought out the article and passed it to him for inspection. He held it up to the light and read the cheerful sentence, "There's no place like home." The young man instantly thought he was wanted at home and called for his hat.

"Papa," said a bright boy, just home from Sunday-school an hour ago, "I wish I was a compass." "Why, my son?" "I would turn you into a rat and call the cat up and wouldn't I have fun."

A PECULIAR FISH.

The Fish of Paradise is one of the most peculiar of Chinese fresh-water fish. It is small in size, a pale gray in color, and at first sight having little about it to attract attention. As soon as the animal becomes excited, however, the long fins on the back and belly straighten out and assume a rich purple hue tinted with green; the long and fork-shaped tail spreads into a kind of fan, and the stripes upon the sides of the fish become yellow, red and blue, constantly changing in color. The scales seem to become opalescent, and reflect the light with the greatest brilliancy, while the eyes appear illuminated with a bluish-green fire. The habits of the animal are as odd as its appearance. The males take charge of the young and build the nest. The latter is simply a clot of foam floating upon the water, and is made by the fish rising to the surface and alternately absorbing and expelling air, until a little cluster of fine bubbles, hardly three-tenths of an inch square, is formed. The female then deposits her eggs, which are at once seized upon by the male, who carries them in his mouth to the nest. Then he watches their incubation, carefully guarding and distributing them with wonderful sagacity evenly throughout the mass of foam. When they clot together, he pushes them apart with his nose, and, besides, keeps up a continual manufacture of bubbles until the eggs are lifted up above the water and rest only upon their soft couch. As soon as the embryos appear, his care is doubled. He watches that none escape, and, in case some become separated, he chases them, catches them in his mouth, and replaces them carefully in the nest. If one becomes injured, he removes it from the others, and gives it a separate bubble by itself, and apparently nurses it until it regains strength.

TIM'S KIT.

A big heart often lies under a rough exterior. The Detroit "Free Press" relates an incident that goes right to every heart. "Limping Tim" came among the "shiners" and newsboys around the Post Office, and quietly said: "Boys, I want to sell my kit. Here's two brushes, a hull box of blacking, a good stout box, all for two shillin's."—"Goin' away, Tim?" asked a comrade.—"Not 'zactly, boys, but I want a quarter the awfullest kind just now."—"Goin' out a'scursion?" asked another.—"Not to-day, but I must have a quarter," he answered.—One of the lads passed over the change and took the kit, and Tim walked straight to the counting-room of a daily paper, put down the money, and said: "I guess I can write if you'll give me a pencil." With slow-moving fingers he wrote a death notice. It went into the paper almost as he wrote it, but you might not have seen it. He wrote:

"Died—Littul Ted—of scarlet fever; aiged three yeres. Funeral to-morrow, gon up to Hevin; left won brother."

"Was it your brother?" asked the cashier.—Tim tried to brace up, but he couldn't. The big tears came up, his chin quivered, and he pointed to the notice on the counter and gasped: "I—I had to sell my kit to do it, b—but he had his arms aroun' my neck when he d—died!"

He hurried away home, but the news went to the boys, and they gathered in a group and talked. Tim had not been home an hour, before a barefooted boy left the kit on the doorstep, and in the box was a bouquet of flowers, purchased by pennies contributed by the crowd of ragged but big-hearted urchins. Did God ever make a heart which would not respond if the right chord was touched.

Buy That Mortgage.

We have seen a paragraph going the rounds of the papers, which, if rightly considered, is a joke with a moral to it. The substance of the paragraph is as follows: A young man went to an old Jewish money broker and said: "I have mortgaged my property, and have a few thousand dollars to speculate upon. Can you tell me any good chance for a safe and profitable investment?" And the Jew's ready answer was, "Buy that mortgage." That was sound advice to the young man, and might be profitably followed by many others. About the best possible investment of money is to pay your debts. And if you have not got the money, strive by all honorable means—by industry and economy—to get it. Wear the coat you have on until it is paid for, and even if it should become a little shabby, wear it until you have money enough to pay him for another. If you have a little money, don't spend it for things you can possibly do without, but use it as far as it will go in paying your debts. Live less expensively, spend less money foolishly, do without luxuries for which you are not able to pay cash, use your money to pay your debts, and when they are paid, and you have learned to live within your means, hard times, for you at least, will be over.

WORK FOR IT.—Ruskin never said a truer thing than this: "If you want knowledge you must toil for it; if food, you must toil for it; and if pleasure, you must toil for it." Toil is the law. Pleasure comes through toil, and not by self-indulgence and indolence. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one. Said a poor man in Brooklyn the other day, with a family of eleven to provide for, "If I were worth a million dollars I should not wish to do much different from what I do now every day, working hour after hour. I love it a thousand times better than to rest." He has for nearly half a century been surrounded by workers, and has caught the spirit of industry. He loves his work as he loves his food and sleep. He is happy who has conquered laziness once and for ever!

A learned gentleman was once accused of having disgraced the bar by taking silver from a client, the etiquette of the profession requiring that the fee should be in gold. "I took silver," he replied, "because I could not get gold, but I took every farthing the fellow had in the world, and I hope you do not call that disgracing the profession."

Measure for Measure.

Not long ago he of the pack stopped at the house of a well-to-do farmer. Would the madam wish to look at my goods, inquired the peddler, as the woman of the house answered his respectful summons. Well, yes, I don't care if I do. Have you got any linen table covers? Yes, he had; and without more ado he unfastened his burden and spread the stock before her gaze. The woman examined the tablecloths very closely, asked the price of them, and altogether she managed to detain the man about an hour. Finally she said, I bought some in Ithaca yesterday, and I only wanted to see if the dry goods men cheated me. With commendable good nature the disappointed fellow repacked his goods and moved away.

A month or so passed, and once more he knocked at the same farmer's door, this time not to sell but to buy. Can you get me a first-class dinner? he asked. Something good; I've got money, and want to see the best. The woman of the house bustled about at a lively rate, the vision of a good fee for the meal lending alacrity to her movements, and presently she returned to the room where the peddler was waiting, and announced that dinner was ready.—He walks out to the dining-room, puts on a pair of goggles, and inspected the viands. After probing the steak, and turning the eggs and sniffing the coffee, he turned to the astonished female, and remarked, I don't want anything; I just paid for my dinner at the house below, and I thought I'd find out whether they cheated me. And grabbing up his bundle he managed to dodge out of the door before the irate woman could reach him.

Cheese Market.

This market has, for a week past, been gradually losing strength, until to-day, it is only by dint of great effort that it is able to sit upright. From England instructions have just been received by cable not to ship July cheese, but to sell here, as stocks on the other side are accumulating. The receipts in New York are astoundingly heavy, and, as English operators are taking less, the market there is in a bad way and prices are off, for even fancy sorts. According to a report of the cheese market at Ingersoll, on Wednesday, many factories refused to offer their August make, although 9½ was bid, and 11c, it is stated, was offered for August, September and October. Only a few miles distant from Ingersoll, and on the same day, the Woodstock cheese market was held, the report of which states that, owing to the dulness of the market, the several factories present did not register, and no transactions were reported. The attempt to lift prices by the Ingersoll "trio" previously referred to by us, may account for the improbable tenor of their report. The shipments from Montreal this week by English steamers will be 17,542 boxes, against 17,675, last week. Business here is at a complete stand still; the market is weak and prices are lower, and it is questioned whether 8c could be obtained to-day for choice spot offerings.—*Montreal Star.*

Didn't Yearn for his Acquaintance.

About noon yesterday, a portly dignified gentleman chanced to meet his daughter, a handsome stylish miss, wearing a jaunty velvet hat, and with her hair rolled up at the back of her head in the shape of a Vienna bun, sauntering down Vine street under the escort of a young man dressed with excruciating carefulness and exceeding taste. The old gentleman stopped his daughter, and without noticing the confusion their meeting threw her into, commenced talking about the weather, her shopping etc. She listened dutifully for a moment or two, and then remarked, referring to her escort:

"Papa, this is Mr.——"

Papa, however, paid no attention to the young man, but kept on talking. Again she said:

"Papa, didn't you hear me; this is Mr.——"

"Yes, yes, my girl, I heard you," said the gentleman with an impatient wave of the hand. "I heard you, but I don't care to know Mr.——"

The immediate departure of that young man in a very shrunken up condition was one of the funniest sights of the day.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Two passengers were playing cards in the train from Bath to London. "It's very odd," remarked one of them, "we have been playing a long time, and I haven't seen a single king." "It's very natural," replied the other, "seeing that you have the king of hearts up your sleeve, and I have the other three in my boot." They didn't play any more after that."

On a recent Sunday, in Syracuse, N. Y., while a party of Germans were playing cards, the dealer gave three cards to one player and five to another. His attention being called to the mistake, he remarked that he could not see and fell back in his chair dead.

The salmon fishing in British Columbia has been more successful this year than in any previous season. The salmon are sold along the banks of the Fraser river at one cent each.

In order to save work his life is a happy one. Said a poor man in Brooklyn the other day, with a family of eleven to provide for, "If I were worth a million dollars I should not wish to do much different from what I do now every day, working hour after hour. I love it a thousand times better than to rest." He has for nearly half a century been surrounded by workers, and has caught the spirit of industry. He loves his work as he loves his food and sleep. He is happy who has conquered laziness once and for ever!

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Mosquito, fold thy weary wings and cross thy legs upon thy breast; put up thy bills and horns and things, and sink into thy final rest!

The sad mosquito shudders
'Cause the nights are growing chill
And sighs that he must leave us,
And no more present his bill.

Her Imperial Highness, the Duchess of Edinburgh has been delivered of a daughter.

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY

LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc
Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK.

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MILLINERY!

LADIES' HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS,

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,
ALSO,
A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Metcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

John Brown

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.25 if Paid in Advance.
ADVERTISING RATES:
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

G. D. RAWE,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c.
TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

P. G. DUNCAN,
AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 35.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - STIRLING, ONT.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL," Toronto.

REMOVAL
Of the new Bakery to a more central part of the village, opposite the Post Office.

JOHN C. DALE
Begs to return thanks to the inhabitants of Madoc and the surrounding country for their kind patronage since commencing business, and to inform them that he has rented the shop of Mrs. VanNorman, for a Grocery, and will always keep on hand a choice stock of Candies of his own make.
My cottage bread will be the old English Batch Loaf, which for sweetness and closeness cannot be surpassed.
Furnishings for Socials and Teameetings got up at the lowest possible charge.
A supply of my bread can constantly be found at the store of G. M. Brooks.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
BAKERY,
..Opposite the Post Office,..
GROCERY,
1st Door East of Chard's Grist Mill.
J. CAMPBELL DALE.
Madoc, Jan. 30th, 1878. 17

North Hastings Review.

JAS. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 77. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, September 18, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

WALL PAPER!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT,
CHEAPER THAN EVER
TO BE SEEN AT
C. G. WILSON'S
MEDICAL HALL.

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
☞ Old Furs Made into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I CAN TO MERIT A SHARE OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.
Land for Sale.
WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.
A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.
BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.
BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.
LOT No. 6, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE
In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)
AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next meeting, to be held September 28th, 1878, for the purpose of giving to the Hon. B. Flint the Road Allowance betwixt Lots 60 and 61, W. H. R., Faraday, (extending from the New Hastings Road, West to the rear of the Grant Lots, Faraday), in lieu of the land appropriated on Lot 60, W. H. R., Faraday, in the formation of the Monk Road through said Lot 60, at York River Mills.
A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon and Faraday.
Faraday, August 24th, 1878. 74-4t

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.
To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.
A contemporary says the following couples were "Proclaimed in matrimony" last year in Scotland:—

Thomas Black and Mary White,
Peter Day and Helen Knight,
Solomon Bank and Catherine Vale,
James Hill and Susan Dale,
Isaac Slater and Jane Thatcher,
John Baker and Mary Butcher,
Stephen Head and Nancy Heart,
William Stately and Jessie Smart,
Joseph Reed and Julia Hay,
Thomas Spring and Mary May,
Joseph Brown and Kitty Green,
John Robins and Jenny Wren,
William Castle and Nancy Hall,
Peter Chatter and Fanny Call,
Joseph Man and Eliza Child,
James Merry and Lucy Wild,
Thomas Bruin and Mary Bear,
James Fox and Catherine Hare,
Andrew Clay and Lucy Stone,
Michael Blood and Lizzie Bone,
John Cloak and Julia Hood,
Edward Coal and Nancy Wood,
James Broom and Ellen Birch,
Charles Chapel and Susan Church.

A NIGHT ADVENTURE ON THE HOOGHLY.

It was guest-night with the officers of the Cornish Light Infantry stationed at Calcutta, and their spacious mess-room was in a blaze of light. Orders had been received to proceed to the front, and assist in putting down the Sepoys, who had risen in revolt—a mutiny that every day was gaining strength and importance.

The officers, in cool, white uniforms, were seated around the long table, with a turbaned crowd of dusky attendants hovering behind their chairs. The band played merrily on the verandah, the music floating through the open windows, where "tatts," or wetted mats, had been spread to exclude the sultry air of an October night.

Silver-necked bottles, glistening decanters, glasses, and boxes of cheroots, were strewn over the table; and while the white vests were slyly unbuttoned, cigars were lighted, hookahs began to bubble under the table, and the great punkah swayed noiselessly to and fro from the ceiling.

Among the invited guests was Lieutenant Jack Randolph, a native of Virginia, and commanding a United States brig-of-war on the station.

His tall, erect form towered above all others, rendered doubly prominent by the dark blue uniform, and trimmings of gold lace, which he wore.

Jack was a favorite with the mess, from the colonel down to the raw ensign fresh from England, his warm heart and genial manners carrying everything in his favor.

He had been the hero of one adventure, the fame of which filled Calcutta with astonishment, and won for the handsome lieutenant a foothold in one of the proudest mansions in the city.

It happened as follows:

Jack had come on shore to attend the burial of an officer of his command, who had succumbed to the insidious advances of jungle fever. It was late when the burial-party filed through the cemetery gate on their return to the city. The sun had set, and dark shadows were rapidly sweeping over the land.

A smothered scream attracted the attention of the young officer, and in an adjoining grove he beheld a young lady struggling in the arms of a gorgeously attired native. His trappings and that of his suwarri denoted him a person of rank and importance; but that mattered little to the impetuous sailor.

Calling on his blue-jackets to follow, Jack dashed upon the bejeweled native, and with one blow from his stalwart arm sent him rolling in the dust. The cutlasses of the men kept the natives at a respectful distance, affording Jack an opportunity to whisper a word or two of reassurance in the ears of the trembling lady, who clung to his arm with a nervous clutch.

With a howl of rage the native had regained his feet, leaped upon his horse, and disappeared in a cloud of dust, yelling forth his disappointment, mingled with threats of vengeance upon the young man for daring to interfere with his royal pleasure, for it was no less a personage than Prince Mirza Mogul, son of the King of Delhi.

At that time hostilities had not actually commenced; but the prince, who had visited Calcutta to perfect his plans, was on his way to the interior, his savage heart filled with exultation at the prospect of rapine and blood, that was soon to convulse the land.

In his pride and power, he chanced to see Kate Templeton, daughter of the great judge, taking an evening walk, and the prince instantly conceived the plan to abduct the belle of the city, and bear her off as an addition to his zenana.

But Jack defeated his plan, and had the pleasure of returning the young lady to her father's arms. After that he was a welcome and honored guest to the judge's residence; and as time passed on an attachment, warm and sincere, sprung up between the beautiful girl and the ardent sailor.

But he was destined to experience the crafty, subtle means of revenge instituted against him by the far-reaching arm of the prince, who had uttered no idle threat when he affirmed that Jack should suffer for interfering with his plans.

"I say, Randolph, is there any truth in the report that you were attacked the other night by Thugs?"

"Yes, major; and it is said I am a marked man. But so long as I have strength enough to pull a trigger, I defy all the Thugs, spies and emissaries in the employ of that cursed fiend calling himself Prince Mirza. Confound his copper-colored skin! I would like to meet him face to face once more."

"It may be that the fortunes of war will cast the fellow into our hands. If it should prove so, rest assured he will take his departure from this world from the mouth of a field-piece. But, I say, Randolph, have you any objections to giving us the particulars of your adventure with the Thugs?"

"None in the least, major. I have just about time to spin the yarn. I ordered my gig to be at the steps of the ghaut at half-past ten, and that is late enough to take a pull down the Hooghly this time of year. Well, about the Thugs, major. It happened this way.

"The house of the judge is situated on the outskirts or suburbs of the city, and is somewhat isolated. You have seen it, I presume, and know all about the extensive gardens through which numerous trees and shrubs are scattered about, which afford excellent lurking-places for the evil-disposed.

"I was spending the evening there a few nights since. Listening to the superb music of Miss Templeton, and discussing the details of the last massacre with the judge, time passed rapidly by. When I arose to take my departure it was after midnight, and at the urgent request of the venerable judge, I concluded to accept his hospitality, and remain all night. To tell the truth, I did not much relish the idea of a midnight pull down the Hooghly.

"I had retired to bed, and had tucked the fine muslin curtains closely around me. The apartment was large and lofty, the furniture casting numerous shadows, which the faint light from the night-lamp increased rather than diminished. My revolver was under my head, which fact I had occasion to be thankful for. The heat was intense. I could not sleep, and was on the point of turning out to light a cigar, when a light scratching close by one of the windows struck my ear. In an instant I was on the alert, my revolver cocked and ready for use. Silent and motionless, I awaited the operations which I felt confident would ensue. The shadow of a man flitted across the partially opened blinds.

"The night-lamp, though feeble, enabled me to see the dark and ominous visages, the gleaming eyes, and naked bodies of two natives, who had silently raised a portion of the Venetian blind. For a moment they listened, peered about the room, watched my form standing out in bold relief from the white draperies of the bed; then, with a stealthy, catlike tread, they glided into the apartment. From the hands of one dangled the fatal *roomal*, the noose of death; and I knew at a glance that my visitors were Thugs.

"They approached the head of the couch, and I, thinking I had waited long enough, sighted the nearest rascal with a deadly aim.

"The next instant there was a report, a yell of pain, and the bed was filled with smoke, which prevented me from securing the other rascal. He had leaped through the window, carrying sash and all before him, and I heard his shout of defiance mingling with the groans of the dying wretch who lay stretched on the grass matting close beside my bed.

"Of course the household was aroused, and the judge, in no small alarm, was soon by my side, amazed at the spectacle before him. Before the Thug expired, he mentioned the name of prince Mirza several times, leaving me in no doubt as to whom I owed the benefit of the attempt. But he failed that time, major, and I still live to defy him."

"But you must be wary, Randolph. Your life will be in constant danger, and your enemy will never rest satisfied until his revenge shall have been satisfied."

"I have my weather eye lifting," replied the naval officer, with a careless laugh, as he rose to depart; "but I trust, major, you will have the pleasure of blowing the august person of my friend from the muzzle of a gun before you return to the city. May you have a successful campaign, and return to us with fresh laurels. I'll bid the remainder of the gentlemen farewell, for I see my coxswain has made his appearance. Once more good-by, and take care of yourself when encamped within the shade of the death-dealing jungle."

Wrapping his boat-cloak around his commanding form, as a protection from the night-dew, Jack sallied forth from the officers' quarters, and was soon descending the broad, massive steps of the ghaut, where his gig with its picked crew awaited him. The coxswain jumped into the box, the bow oarsman shoved off, and the next instant Jack was shooting down the river at a rapid rate.

There was no moon, the stars were completely obscured by heavy clouds that had been driven over the heavens by the rising wind, and the night was literally black and dismal as death.

The southwest monsoons had ceased to blow, and the river, swelled to an enormous size by a late freshet, was running ebb at the rate of over seven knots an hour.

The light gig, under the careful guidance of the coxswain, was dropping rapidly down with the tide, while Jack, unmindful of what was passing around him, thought only of Kate Templeton, the beautiful mistress of his heart, who filled his brain with delicious reveries and bright dreams of the future.

He heard the low, sharp order from the coxswain to the bowman bidding him lay in his oar and stand by to take a line from the brig. For an instant Jack peered into the darkness: the huge form of his vessel appeared to rise from the water like a phantom, and loomed through the intense Cimmerian darkness black and indistinct, a shapeless mass, with the masts and rigging lost in the murkiness of night overhead. The lanterns triced up in the rigging shot a weird, uncertain light across the angry tide, revealing the dashing, foaming waters rushing by the sharp bows of the man-of-war with incredible speed.

At the critical moment, when the coxswain was sheering the gig alongside, the tiller broke short off, the bow of the boat came in violent contact with the brig's side, and in the twinkling of an eye the crew were struggling in the seething waters, borne onward into the darkness like so many corks by the wild, rushing tide.

Jack was aroused from his voluptuous reverie to find himself floundering in the muddy, dirty waters of the Hooghly. In an instant he had divested himself of his long, voluminous cloak, and as he was carried along with the full force of the tremendous current, he caught a glimpse of the brig, noted the waving to and fro of lanterns, and even heard an indistinct order or two from the startled officer of the deck, before he was swept on into the black, frowning night.

He made no attempt to stem the tide, which would have been spending his strength uselessly, but, throwing himself on his back, floated passively, considering it the best course to pursue.

Jack could discover no signs of the men who had composed the boat's crew. Whether they had been rescued or found watery graves was more than he could say.

Surrounded by the darkness, with the dull, sombre heavens glaring down upon his upturned face, the young man was whirled along, no sound disturbing the solemn stillness save the distant, dismal cry of a jackal hovering along the river's bank, and the dull rumble of the tide gurgling in his ears.

But suddenly a strong, pungent odor assailed his nostrils, followed by a hoarse snort.

With an involuntary cry of alarm, the young man whirled over on to his side, gazed anxiously about him, but could discover no traces of his unwelcome neighbor, which was no more nor less than a crocodile.

Looming up ahead, Jack beheld the dark, rugged bank of the river, which at that point appeared to take an abrupt turn. A few strong strokes, a little extra exertion, and the officer found himself clutching at the long tough bull-rushes, which hung in a thick fringe over the water; but the soft, muddy nature of the ground refused to hold the roots of the grass and rushes, and, caught in an eddy which circled and frothed as it whirled about, Jack was borne onward with renewed velocity.

Round a projecting point he was swept with headlong fury, and, thrust forward by a capricious turn of the flood, the young man found himself floating in the muddy waters of a wide creek, well-nigh exhausted with the struggle he had maintained.

Shuddering with horror as the strong, musky smell again became apparent, he swam gently forward, carefully avoiding making any unnecessary noise that would attract the attention of his voracious neighbors.

He gained the bank, drew himself up—the grass proved more friendly, though he sank knee-deep in the mud—and with a fervent "Thank God!" reached the hard, unyielding surface without falling into the jaws of the dreaded crocodiles.

Peering through the darkness, Jack found himself in a portion of the country with which he was totally unacquainted. In the distance he perceived a dark, irregular line, which he recognized as the border of a jungle, and, in hopes of finding some friendly native to assist him in his dilemma, he followed the bank of the creek, which led him directly towards the jungle.

In order to regain the course of the river, he would be compelled to recross the treacherous stream, having, unfortunately for himself, landed on the opposite side, and that was a risk he was unwilling to assume. He doubted not but what the creek was a favorite lurking-place for the ferocious monsters whose voracious jaws he had already tempted beyond his will.

Into the depths of the jungle he plunged, looking about him in vain for an opportunity to ford the stream; but the tramp of approaching feet, the glare of torches, and shrill, uncouth shrieks that echoed through the aisles of the lonely wood with a strange cadence, warned the young man that others beside himself were wandering through the uncertain turns and windings of the jungle that dark, stormy night.

Gliding behind the trunk of a stately palm, he watched the strange procession which was slowly emerging from the darkness.

First came a queer-looking figure whirling and revolving with incredible velocity, which Jack recognized at a glance as one of those fanatical, but cunning and sensual religious beggars who are to be found all over India. He was nearly nude, hairy as a gorilla, with tangled elf locks overhanging his eyes, that seemed to glare with concentrated evil. Round his waist a hissing, writhing serpent was twined, and at intervals unearthly shrieks burst from his mouth. Two natives, bearing torches, followed close upon the heels of the Fakir, then another holding on high the flaming trident of Vishnu.

A Brahmin priest, arrayed in flowing robes of white, leading a female closely veiled, next arrested the attention of the young officer. The priest appeared to particularly support the drooping figure of the woman, who walked as if in a trance. Slowly the priest, with his charge, paced on into the sombre depths of the jungle, followed by a number of creatures who wore only spotted leopards' skins, through the holes of which their bare brown legs and arms came forth, lean and sinewy, mere bone and muscle.

Impelled by a terrible fascination, a curiosity which he could not resist, Jack glided from tree to tree, keeping the procession in view, forgetting alike his own danger, and the uncomfortable sensation of the wet, sticky clothes, which clung to him closely as he crept forward.

Suddenly the procession halted, the noise and confusion affording Jack an opportunity to gain a post of observation close to the entrance of a temple that appeared to rise abruptly from the jungle. Safely ensconced behind a luxurious shrub, he could see all that was done.

The wild, grotesque crowd had gathered about the priest and his companion, giving the naval officer an opportunity to reconnoitre the singular building before him.

The temple was of large proportions, and out of the ghostly uncertainties of its depths and shadows could be seen several pillars with flat, oval capitals, and numerous gigantic stone figures, whose head supported the roof. The unsteady glow of a fire played on their hideously carved features, giving them the appearance of life as the flames flickered to and fro. The floor was paved, and as Jack's eyes became more accustomed to the darkness, the quaint figures of several Hindoo idols, hewn from marble or porphyry, were revealed. He noted, among others, the sacred bull of Brahma, the serpent of Siva, the trident of Vishnu, and standing out in bold relief, carved in the solid granite, was a symbol that caused an involuntary shudder to run through the veins of Jack. It was the noose of Kalie, the silent but sure weapon of the mystic brotherhood known as the Thugs.

Jack would have retreated from such a dangerous locality without further delay, but the crowd had fallen back; the priest with the woman, no longer veiled, was about to enter the sombre temple.

The glare of the torches fell upon the trembling, drooping figure; the long white beard and swarthy face of the priest glowed in the red light, and as the ruddy beams fell full upon them, Jack started back as if shot through the heart.

There in the arms of a Brahman priest, surrounded by a band of wretches wrought up to the highest pitch of fanatical religious enthusiasm, was Kate Templeton, his affianced bride, the darling of his soul!

For a moment Jack was so overcome with astonishment as to render himself incapable of action, but it was only for a moment. He felt the blood rushing through his veins like streams of molten lava; his brain was on fire with rage and excitement. Caution and discretion were thrown to the winds as he beheld his darling Kate, pale with terror, mute and passive in the hands of her enemies. He did not stop to consider the fearful odds arrayed against him. But one idea incited him, and that was to rescue the girl he loved at all hazards.

With one bound he sprang from his post of concealment, gained the side of the astonished priest, rolled the old fellow amid the underbrush, and, clasping the form of Kate in his arms, dashed off at the top of his speed for the dark shadows and thick cover of the surrounding jungle.

So sudden had been the movements of Jack, so unlooked-for the rescue, that the numerous followers and attendants were unable to arrest the progress of the officer. But the deep, thundering tones of the discomfitted priest, together with the wild ravings of the Fakir, incited the entire gang to action, and with a howl of savage import they darted forward in pursuit.

Incumbered by the form of Kate, who lay a dead weight in his arms, Jack was unable to elude the nimble pursuit of his enemies, who, in full cry, were rapidly closing upon him. With a feeling of desperation, and vainly hoping that a dozen of his trusty blue-jackets might appear on the scene, he prepared to meet the assault of the priest and his crew.

With shrieks of rage they charged upon him, and, drawing his revolver, he took deliberate aim, and pulled the trigger. But, to his consternation and dismay, the weapon hung fire, having been rendered useless by the drenching it had been subjected to.

The savage throng were upon him, and he struggled for the mastery. Kate was torn from his arms. The greased bodies of the natives slipped from his grasp, the long sinewy arms of the priest was entwined about him, the hiss of the angry serpent rang through his brain, and with a violent blow he was felled to the earth. The knife of the Fakir flashed brightly in the glare of the torches, his sharp claws clutched with an iron grasp the throat of the officer, and the weapon was on the point of being buried in Jack's heart, when the old priest interfered and turned the knife aside.

"Stay thy hand, Kailasum; 'tis not thus that the Sahib, the pale Feringhee, must die. But he, with the maiden shall be offered as a sacrifice to Brahma, to Siva, the god of Destruction. It is so written. He's an enemy to our faith; he defiled the person of our great prince, who issued an order for his death. He escaped the noose of Kalie, and slayed one of her followers. But Siva he shall not escape. Conduct them to the entrance of the temple."

Jack soon recovered from the effects of his struggle; but, being bound hand and foot, was unable to raise a finger in the defense of her who lay in a deep swoon close beside him.

The priest having completed his arrangements, ordered the prisoners to be conducted to the bank of the creek, and

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 18, 1878.

THE ELECTION.

Below we give the returns of the several polling places as far as heard from, and these give Mr. Bowell a majority of 206. We have yet to hear from all the municipalities on the Hastings Road, but as these were not expected to give a majority at the outside of over one hundred for Mr. O'Flynn, admitting that number Mr. Bowell would still have a fair majority. One division in Huntingdon is to be heard from. We are safe in saying that both sides are disappointed in their majorities in the townships of Madoc and Rawdon. We believe the Conservatives expected to carry Rawdon by 175 or 200, while a majority of at least 50 was expected for Mr. O'Flynn in Madoc township. In our next issue we expect to give the official return.

	Bowell.	O'Flynn.
Village of Madoc,	24	69
TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.		
Rigg's Schoolhouse	40	100
McCoy's do	126	66
Ruport's do maj.		7
HUNTINGDON.		
No. 2 division, maj.	7	
No. 3 do	80	46
MARMORA AND LAKE.		
No. 1 division, maj.	28	
No. 2 do	55	24
No. 3 do maj.	13	
Elziver, maj.	20	
Stirling, maj.	16	
Rawdon, maj.	109	

Total majority for Bowell, so far as heard from, 206.

THE ELECTIONS ELSEWHERE.

We give below, by telegraph to the REVIEW, a report of the elections as far as heard from.

East Hastings, Aylsworth (R.)
West do Brown (R.)
Northumberland E., Keeler (C.)
do W., Cockburn (C.)
Ontario N., Wheeler (R.)
do S., Glen (R.)
Toronto, Platt, Hay, and Robinson (all C.)
Montreal, Coursol, Ryan, and Gault (all C.)
London, Carling (C.)
Victoria N., Cameron (C.)
do S., McQuade (C.)
Kingston, Gunn (R.)
Lennox, Hooper (C.)
Lampton, A. McKenzie (R.)
Lincoln, Rykert, con.
Middlesex W., Ross, ref.
do N., Caughlin, con.
Monck, McCallum, con.
Niagara, Hughes, ref.
Norfolk, N., Charlton, ref.
Ottawa, Currier and Tasse, con.
Oxford, S., Skinner, ref.
Peel, Elliott, con.
Perth, N., Herson, con.
do S., Trow, ref.
Peterboro, E., Burnham, con.
do W., Hilliard, con.
Elgin W., Casey, ref.
Essex, Patterson, con.
Frontenac, Kirkpatrick, con.
Glengarry, MacLennan, con.
Grey N., Lane, con.
Haldimand, Thompson, ref.
Hamilton, Kelvert and Robertson, con.
Huron N., Farrow, con.
do E., Horton, ref.
do S., Cameron, ref.
Kent, Stephenson, con.
Lanark N., Galbraith, ref.
Leeds & Grenville N., Ferguson, con.
do S., Jones, con.
Prescott, Urquhart, con.
do Routhier, con.
Prince Edward, McCuaig, con.
Renfrew, N., White, con.
do S., Bannerman, Con.
Russell, O'Connor, con.
Waterloo N., Krahtz, con.
do S., Merner, ind.
Welland, Bunting, con.
Wellington, Guthrie, ref.
Wentworth N., Bain, ref.
do S., Rymal, ref.
York N., Strange, con.
do W., Wallace, con.
Simcoe, N., McCarthy, con.
Addington, McRory, con.
Brant S., Patterson, ref.
Brockville, Fitzsimmons, con.
Bruce N., Gillies, ref.
Bruce, S., Shaw, con.
Cardwell, White, con.
Carleton, Rochester, con.
Cornwall, Bergin, con.
Dundas, Rose, con.
Durham E., Williams, con.
do W., Burk, ref.
Elgin E., Arkell, con.

The Conservatives have sustained a severe defeat by the loss of Sir John A. in Kingston and Hon. T. N. Gibbs in Ontario, while the government has been equally unsuccessful in the defeat of the Finance Minister in Lennox, and Hon. E. Blake in South Bruce. The celebrated J. B. Plumb, (con.,) and H. H. Cook, (ref., Simcoe,) have been defeated, the latter by Mr. McCarthy. Mr. Dymond, of the *Globe* has been defeated in N. York, and Mr. Bunting, proprietor of the *Mail*, has been elected in Welland.

The cities of Toronto, Ottawa, Hamilton, and London have all returned Conservatives. The "reaction," which the *Mail* has so often spoken about has eventually come if we are to judge from the above list, which shows that the Conservatives are largely in the majority so far as heard from.

Six members have been returned by acclamation, viz.:—Messrs. Anglin, Scriver, Haddow, McGreevy, Ouimet, and Brooks. Of these the *Globe* claims the four first mentioned as supporters of the government. The *Mail*, on the contrary, claims the three last mentioned as Opposition, and the third one, Haddow, as an Independent.

MASONIC.

The Grand Lodge of Canada, A. F. & A. M., met in their twenty-third annual communication, in Toronto, on Wednesday last, a large number of brethren being present. The Grand Master reported that he had issued dispensations for eight new lodges during the past year. The finances of the Order are in a flourishing condition, as the following will show:—Balance on hand in 1877, $58,876.87; receipts for the half year ending June 30th, 1878, $7,654.14; disbursements during the same period, $60,094.12. Of this amount $55,048.33 are invested in Dominion stock, the balance deposited in the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

The report of the Board of General Purposes on Benevolence shows the following as the number of applicants for relief:—Widows, 155; brethren, 56; orphans (separate claim for orphans), 10; local boards of relief, 10; in all 231, The Board had under consideration the several applications for relief, and, after due consideration, made appropriations from the funds of benevolence, amounting to $2,860.

During the sitting the following were elected officers for the ensuing year:—W. H. Weller, Cobourg, G. M. (re-elected); J. A. Henderson, Kingston, D. G. M. (re-elected); Bernard Saunders, Toronto, G. S. W.; T. H. Tracey, London, G. J. W.; Rev. C. W. Patterson, Aurora, G. Chaplain; E. Mitchell, Hamilton, G. Treas.; J. Lawson, Picton, G. R.; J. J. Mason, Hamilton, G. S. (re-elected); E. Ball, G. T.

The following gentlemen were elected to the Board of General Purposes:—Bros. Otto Klotz, Preston; J. J. Waugh, Stratford; F. J. Menet, Toronto; J. B. Trayes, Port Hope; J. McLaren, Mount Forest. The Grand Master appointed the following to the Board:—Bros. H. Robertson, Collingwood; J. H. Benson, Seaforth; Chauncy Bennett, Simcoe; Allan Maclean, Kingston; T. Sargent, Toronto.

Deputy District Grand Masters were elected as follows:—St. Clair, Edward Alworth, Kingsville; London, J. Cascaden, Iona; Wilson, J. B. Bain, Tilsonburg; Huron, C.E. Robertson, Goderich; Welland, J. Macdonald, Elora; Hamilton, H. Murray, Hamilton; Niagara, E. Goodman, St. Catherines; Toronto, Robert McIntosh, Meaford; Ontario, E. Peplow, Port Hope; Prince Edward, James Smith, Belleville; St. Lawrence, Chas. T. H. Forbes, Farran's Point; Ottawa, J. W. Pickup, Pakenham.

Grand Lodge voted $1,000 to be used in relieving the sufferings of brethren in the south.

The next session of Grand Lodge will be held at Kingston, on the second Wednesday in September, 1879.

RAIN, RAIN.

For four days of last week rain fell almost continuously in this place, but no damage was done that we have heard of. At Toronto, Hamilton, and other places west it has turned out different. An immense damage to property has been done by floods. Trains have been delayed on the Grand Trunk and Great Western railways by the tracks being washed out and bridges swept away. Every bridge over the Don River, near Toronto, with the exception of the railway bridge, has been destroyed, and communication between the country and city cut off. The storm is also reported to have done much damage in the western States.

THE State of Maine has always been one of the strongholds of the Republican party, having always, we believe, given a majority for that party at previous elections. This year, however, a majority of Greenbackers and Democrats have been returned.

Prince Henry of the Netherlands is one of the richest princes in the world. A silver mine in America brings him a princely income, and he has many Dutch, Russian, and other bonds, with ninety-nine properties in Holland—the maximum number, for the King alone can own 100—and some in other countries.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—News in regard to the cholera in Morocco is conflicting. There is undoubtedly great suffering and much sickness, owing to scarcity of food, but the alleged cholera is probably aggravated cholera morbus. The Sultan is still very ill.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 16.—Floods have destroyed upwards of a thousand houses in the Jullinder District of the Punjaub.

THE SOUTHERN PESTILENCE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12.—Specials report that the cool weather at New Orleans is expected to check the fever. The appeal of the Howards has brought more physicians than are needed. Five remarkable recoveries by the ice treatment of patients considered in a hopeless condition are reported.

At Vicksburg the fever is on the decrease, simply for want of material.

One of the largest contributions to New Orleans is that of Baron De Erlanger, of Paris, who married the eldest daughter of the late John Slidell. He sent $10,000.

A very malignant fever has broken out at New Richmond, a small place twenty miles from this city, up the river. Of six attacked to this time, five have died. The wife of Rev. Dr. Laws and the servant girl of a neighbor died on Tuesday. Shortly after the wife and sister of Mike McGlone, whose servant died, were attacked and died. The patients presented the symptoms of black vomit. Physicians pronounce the disease bilious fever.

The weather at Vicksburg is cloudy, and with a very cool north wind. Dr. Potts is dead. Drs. Gichfieldt and Norris, with ten nurses, came from Chattanooga. Both the doctors are dead and nine of the nurses are sick. The fever is spreading throughout Warren County.

At Holly Springs, Miss., the fever is fearful; 26 new cases.

Fourteen new cases and two deaths at Granada to-day.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 13.—Dr. Ramsey, who went to Memphis with the Washington nurses, has returned and says:—"When five miles from Memphis the air was laden with fever poison. As we approached the stench was sickening. Dr. Pease and myself went to the Peabody Hotel, the only one open, and were shown into a room from which a dead body had just been removed. A vessel of black vomit was standing about, and the bed-clothes were unchanged. The hotel is a perfect pest-house. Hundreds of poor people are going about the streets, especially colored women, with hardly anything on. The city is in the hands of the colored police altogether, and while they behave very well, there is still a lurking fear on the part of the whites of some additional evil.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 14.—The Howard Association request that no further collections be made, as they have ample funds. Fires were lighted in the streets this evening. The Young Men's Christian Association reported 96 new cases.

From noon to 6 p. m. 28 deaths were reported. C. W. Carr, operator, who went to Vicksburg from St. Louis, died this morning of fever. Bishop Elder is reported out of danger. M. Stouteneyer of the *Times* is recovering. Major Henry M. Fowler, Superintendent of Chalmette National Cemetery and late captain of the New Jersey volunteers, is dead. Rev. Mr. Moses, now at Province, has lost almost his whole family residing here. Mrs. Moses was buried on Saturday, Samuel Moses on Sunday, and Matilda Moses on Thursday; only one child now convalescent.

HOLLY SPRINGS, Miss., Sept. 14.—The fever is on the increase and very fatal. Four deaths and twenty-five new cases.

VICKSBURG, Sept. 14.—Thermometer at 8 p. m., 64°. Light frost reported in Jefferson County this morning. To-day the death list is double that of yesterday, and the new cases, which are greatly increased in number, cannot be given, as the physicians do not report the deaths to-day.

HICKMAN, Ky., Sept. 14.—The situation is more deplorable than ever. Dr. Blanton is dead, and there are only two resident physicians able for duty.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 14.—The undertakers report 93 deaths, of which 44 were colored. The resident physicians report 29 new cases. The Howards have not yet reported. Yesterday the Howards reported 203 new cases. The disease is milder on account of the cool weather. Four more Howard physicians have the fever. Dr. S. R. Clarke and wife are sick, also Rev. Mr. Schupler, Episcopal minister from Hoboken, N. J. Captain Wm. Miller died to-day, also H. M. Goervy, telegraph operator, from Pittsburg, and Major W. G. Stephenson, the oldest printer in Memphis. C. P. Huntington, President of the Southern Pacific, sent a personal donation of one thousand dollars. Brownsville reports four deaths and fifteen new cases. Twenty-five physicians of the Howard Medical corps report 262 new cases to-day.

Specials report that at New Orleans the climax of fever is believed to have been reached on Wednesday, the 58th day of epidemic. In 1867 the climax was reached on the 55th day, and in 1858 on the 56th day. Great excitement was caused yesterday by the bursting of a hermetically sealed coffin during the service at the grave. The body had been kept 28 hours. On Thursday night a woman gave birth to an infant which within seven hours died of black vomit, although the mother was apparently healthy. There is dissatisfaction among the negroes concerning rations, and they threatened a riot yesterday. Dr. Woolfolk, an heroic physician of Paducah, who volunteered to help the fever sufferers, died at Grenada yesterday. A man named Williams, of Ohio, who recently went to Memphis to join the Howards, was taken with fever Thursday while on the train *en route* for Chattanooga. He was placed in a box car and switched off a quarter of a mile from Stevenson, Ala. The doctors, negroes, and everybody refuse to go near him except Postal Clerk Matthews. Dr. Barr has gone to attend him.

Seven deaths and two new cases at Grenada. A slight frost last night.

The Washington *Post* yesterday published an interview with Dr. Ramsey, who went to Memphis, in which he stated he had been informed that white women have to take negro nurses or go without, and that such negroes have taken advantage of their helpless victims. The editor of the Memphis *Appeal* pronounces this statement utterly untrue, and adds:—"No man, white or black, would be allowed to breathe a second breath after such a crime became known. No such crime has been committed. The negroes of Memphis have acted by us nobly as policemen and as soldiers, as well as in nursing. They have responded to every call made upon them, in proportion to their number, quite as promptly as the whites."

At Memphis the weather has taken a change, it is feared, for the worse. The nights are cool and the days warm. The number of new cases may reasonably be expected to continue large. Forty-six deaths were reported to noon, and ninety-one for the twenty-four hours ending at noon. Death is taking many of our best citizens.

A BLACK WOMAN TURNING WHITE.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 6.—A physiological phenomenon has just been discovered in this city by one of the district physicians. It is nothing less than a colored woman turning white. Her name is Luella Smith, aged 30 years, who is living at 60 Gano alley. She is not a mulatto. She is black in the face, but her body is gradually beginning to turn as white as any Caucasian. This changing process began about five years ago, and now her body is fully two-fifths white. On her breast there is a white spot about eight inches long and six inches wide. Her limbs, too, present the same appearance, and if the change keeps on she will in a few years be as white as anybody. At present she is being treated for consumption. The only white spots about her face are directly behind either ear and inside the ears. The doctors call this transformation an absorption of pigment, but, whatever it is, it is extraordinary, and will elicit a good deal of attention from the medical profession.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 16.—Eight children of Geo. Lynch, the oldest seventeen years old, living in Hockley, Texas, were murdered on Friday at midnight by an unknown party. Lynch, the father, was awakened by a pistol ball striking him in the breast. He sprang up and saw a masked man standing in the middle of the room pointing a pistol at him. Another shot was fired, and Lynch fell unconscious. When he recovered he found himself in a lane outside the premises. The assassin, thinking Lynch dead, seized a hatchet, and put the witness out of the way, then fired the house. The distracted father saw the house burn and fall in on the bodies of his children. Lynch, it is thought, will recover. Suspicion rests upon a young man, named Boatware, with whom Lynch had a difficulty.

TORONTO, Sept. 4.—A terrible accident occurred on the Northern Railway track at ten minutes past three o'clock this morning, an unknown man being the victim. As the train arriving at the city from Barrie was turning the curve, half a mile north of Davenport, the engineer noticed a man with his head on one of the rails. It was impossible to stop the train and the engineer and cars passed over the body. As quickly as possible the train was stopped and upon some of the passengers running back to the spot they found the body of a man, the head of whom had been completely severed, being picked up several feet away from the body. The remains were placed in the baggage car, and arrived in the city at ten minutes past four o'clock.

Mr. W. Croft, hotel keeper of this town has obtained possession of a very singular freak, so rare indeed as probably to be unique. It is a horse perfectly well formed, and seeming healthy and vigorous, though it has the strange addition of a hump on its back, like that of a dromedary. From behind the withers the vertibræ rise again in an arch where the saddle would sit, and the ribs also arch up to meet them. The horse is five years old, and was reared in the township of Emily. It is certainly a great curiosity and well worth inspection.—*Peterborough Review.*

BELLEVILLE, Sept. 9.—The body of a man named Edward McGuirn, who, it is supposed, was drowned by falling from the railroad bridge on Friday night, was found floating in the river near the bridge in question yesterday. An inquest was held before Coroner Farley, and the testimony showed that the deceased had last been seen alive on Friday night, when leaving the house of a friend for home. His way lay across the railway bridge. The inquest was adjourned until to-night for the hearing of further evidence, and to allow a *post-mortem* examination to be made.

AYLMER, Sept. 16.—Wm. Millard, farmer, in the township of Malahide, while laboring under a fit of temporary insanity, committed suicide this morning by cutting his throat with a razor. The deceased received a sunstroke some two months ago, from which he never recovered, and of late has been very despondent.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Sept. 16.—An indictment for murder in the first degree has been found against Wesley W. Bishop and Kate M. Cobb, of Norwich, charged with the murder of the husband of Kate; also against Bishop, charged with the murder of his wife. It is alleged that the accused are paramours, and poisoned the wife and husband.

The attempt at the New York Aquarium to hatch alligators from the egg has been successful beyond anticipation. From thirty-six eggs thirty-five alligators were born. The young are in splendid condition. Every morning each is fed with ten quarts of milk with ten eggs in it.

SCRANTON, PA., Sept. 5.—The storm on Tuesday flooded the Farrlawn and Pinebrook Mines. The miners escaped with difficulty. A boy was carried from the grasp of a miner back into the darkness, and was drowned. The damage to the mines is heavy.

MR. WM. DAVIS, an old pensioner of Bathurst, went out to salt the sheep, when he was attacked by a ram owned by himself, and so severly injured that he died.

At silver islet they are taking out $36,000 worth of silver ore per week, and every thing is lively.

A TRIBUTE TO LADY DUFFERIN.

Saturday, the last day of August, was one of the hottest days felt in Quebec this summer. But, hot as it was, it did not deter hundreds of people from turning out to get a last good-by look at the lovely Countess of Dufferin, who sailed that morning per SS. "Sardinian" for Ireland. As we stood upon the steamer and looked upwards towards the city we saw crowds of people clustered here and there upon the rocks above us. Durbars Terrice was black with them. High up on the Citadel flags floated, and good-by signals were being made from her late home, which the Countess responded to with many a tear and friendly wave of her handkerchief.

The departure of Lady Dufferin is a source of unfeigned regret to the people of Canada. No lady who had ever held her position here, did it with the rare grace, the untiring industry, and the unselfishness she did; she was a marvel of hard work, as back and forth she travelled, accompanying His Excellency whenever duty called or kindness directed him; standing for hours to receive addresses, hold receptions, etc., with a brightness and a charm which won all hearts—with a condescension and a tact so exquisite that it lost the appearance of condescension itself, and made people think they conferred a favor rather than received one. Brought into contact with all classes, many a rough and hardy specimen of humanity has shaken Her Excellency by the hand, and no breach of etiquette has ever been marked or noticed so as to bring a blush to the cheek of the ignorant offender. The difficult position which Lady Dufferin has had to fill she has filled as a help-mate to her noble husband. We can give her no higher praise. Lord Dufferin without Her Ladyship would, clever statesman as he is, admirable Governor as he has been scarcely have reached the hearts of the people as he has done. Of her the wise man's words will always be singularly appropriate: "Her husband is known in the gates when he sitteth among the elders of the land." Many were the sorrowful prayers that went up yesterday, many privately and many publicly and that God would watch over and bless her, give her of the fruit of her hands, not only in warm love and gratitude of the people of Canada, but wherever, in the Providence of God, she might be led.

If duty done—duty nobly and faithfully done—should earn gratitude, then Lady Dufferin is enshrined forever in that of the Dominion of Canada.—*Witness.*

A letter to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* complains loudly of the practice of weighing articles in paper, a practice which he says prevails in all grocery houses, large and small. He points out how profitable it is, inasmuch as the paper used to put up goods in is made from straw or other inexpensive material. Straw paper costs about 2 to 2½ cents per pound. Suppose a grocer uses up 100 pounds of straw paper per day, which costs $2.50, and the average of his sales will run at ten cents per pound, you can very readily see that he not only makes $7.50 on the paper he sells, but makes 100 pounds of groceries, merchandise besides—or, rather, saves it to himself and for his own use. The actual wholesale value of this 100 pounds saved would probably average $8, or 8 cents per pound, and $10 at retail prices. We will call it at the wholesale value, $8 profit, because saved (customers cheated out of their just dues.) To the $8 we will add profit, $7.50, made on paper, making $15.50 absolute profit, which, in times like these, is quite an item.

NAPIERVILLE, Q., Sept. 12.—During a quarrel this morning between two men named O'Connell and Orr, at the residence of the latter, five miles from Sherrington village, O'Connell received such injuries that he died at ten o'clock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Servant Girl Wanted!

APPLY AT THE "REVIEW" OFFICE.

T. HUGHES,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, Drainage Engineer, &c.

OFFICE—MOON'S HOTEL, MADOC.

LOST.

IN the village of Madoc, on Tuesday evening 17th inst. a Promissory Note for $35 drawn in favor of the subscriber by Lewellen Jones, of Marmora. All parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating the same. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office.

77 BENJAMIN HOBSON.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 90 to	$1 00
Barley,	0 75 to	1 00
Rye,	0 50 to	0 52
Oats,	0 32 to	0 33
Peas,	0 63 to	0 65
Butter,	0 15 to	0 25
Eggs,	0 10 to	0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 45 to	0 50
Flour, per bbl	4 00 to	0 00
Shorepekings,	0 25 to	0 50
Hides,	$ 04 to	$ 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00 to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to	1 00
Rye, "	0 00 to	0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to	0 00
Barley, "	0 90 to	0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to	0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to	0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to	0 00

HENRY BLEECKER,

BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.

Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held of Madoc.

NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Qstrk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick McIlroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned.

GREEN & HENDERSON,
71 Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-tm.

CLIPPER MILLS.

ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.

Also CASH paid for

PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS, AND BASSWOOD LOGS.

POISTIVELY NO CREDIT.

F. J. DRAKE.

Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills

THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of

PEARSON & CLARK,

have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.

Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.

Cash paid for wheat at any time.

A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.

JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.

Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

MADOC

Livery Stables!

THE undersigned begs to announce that having bought out the

Livery Establishment of Mr. Eugene Johnston,

he is prepared to accommodate the public with

FIRST-CLASS CONVEYANCES

which can be obtained at all hours, and at

REASONABLE RATES FOR CASH.

He respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage.

Remember the place, D. Ross's Old Stand, opposite R. Simman's Stables.

J. SHALTRY.

July 26th, 1877. 11

ORGANS! ORGANS!

W. UNWIN

WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for

Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ

WHICH FOR

SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,

cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.

Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence

KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,

where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.

N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.

GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 286.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

I. O. DISTRICT NO. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,
No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,
On Thursday Evening, September 19,
at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.
J. B. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, Sept'r 16th
At 8 o'clock.
N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48
A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,
Tuesday Evening, Oct. 8th,
at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,
JAS. O'HARA, JR., Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Axes—Sydmer Ross & Co.
Card—T. Hughes.
New Goods—E. L. Weiss.
Lost—Benjamin Hobson.

LIST OF PRIZES

To be awarded at the Fall Show of the Tudor, Wollaston, Limerick, & Cashel Agricultural Society, to be held at Millbridge, on Thursday, Oct. 10th, 1878.

Class 1—HORSES.

Sec. 1—Entire Horse, 3 yrs. old or over, first prize,	$2 00
Second prize,	1 50
" 2—Entire Horse, 2 yrs. old	1 50
Second,	1 00
" 3—Span of Draught Horses	1 50
Second,	1 00
" 4—Brood Mare, with foal at her side	2 00
Second,	1 00
" 5—Colt, 3 yrs. old	1 50
Second,	1 00
" 6—Colt, 2 yrs. old	1 00
Second,	0 50
" 7—Colt, 1 year old	1 00
Second,	0 50
" 8—Colt of the present year	0 75
Second,	0 50

Class 2—CATTLE.

Sec. 1—Bull, 3 yrs. old or over	2 00
Second,	1 00
" 2—Bull 2 yrs. old	1 50
Second,	1 00
" 3—Bull, yearling	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 4—Milch Cow	1 50
Second,	1 00
" 5—Heifer, 2 yrs. old	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 6—Heifer, yearling	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 7—Yoke of Working Oxen in yoke	2 00
Second,	1 00
" 8—Yoke of 4 year old Steers in yoke	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 9—Yoke of 3 year old Steers in yoke	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 10—Yoke of 2 yr. old Steers	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 11—Pair of Yearling Steers	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 12—Spring Calf	1 00
Second,	0 75

Class 3—SHEEP.

Sec. 1—Ram of any age	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 2—Ram Lamb	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 3—Pair of Ewes of any breed	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 4—Pair of Ewe Lambs	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 5—Best Lamb	0 75
Second,	0 50

Class 4—PIGS.

Sec. 1—Boar under 1 year old	1 00
Second,	0 50
" 2—Sow under 1 year old	1 00
Second,	0 50

Class 5—GRAIN and SEEDS.

Sec. 1—Fall Wheat, ½ bushel	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 2—Spring Wheat, ½ bushel	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 3—Barley, ½ bushel	0 50
Second,	0 25
" 4—Rye, ½ bushel	0 50
Second,	0 25
" 5—Oats, ½ bushel	0 50
Second,	0 25
" 6—Peas, large field	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 7—Peas, small field	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 8—Corn, 1 dozen ears	0 25
Second,	0 15
" 9—Timothy Seed, 1 peck	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 10—White Beans, ½ bushel	0 75
Second,	0 50

Class 6—ROOTS.

Sec. 1—Potatoes, Early Rose, ½ bushel	0 50
Second,	0 25
Third,	0 15
" 2—Potatoes, any other sort, ½ bushel	0 50
Second,	0 25
Third,	0 15
" 3—Turnips, Swede, ½ dozen	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 4—Turnip, Aberdeen, ½ doz.	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 5—Turnips of any other sort	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 6—Cabbage, 2 heads	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 7—Cauliflower, 2 heads	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 8—Top Seed Onions, ½ bush.	0 75
Second,	0 50
Third,	0 25
" 9—Multiplier Onion, ½ bush.	0 75
Second,	0 50
Third,	0 25
" 10—Blood Beet, ½ dozen	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 11—Carrots, White, ½ dozen	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 12—Carrots, Red, ½ dozen	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 13—Squash, 2 largest	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 14—Pumpkins, 2 largest	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10
" 15—Tomatoes, 6 largest	0 25
Second,	0 15
Third,	0 10

Class 7—DAIRY PRODUCE and DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

Sec. 1—Butter, 2 lbs. or over	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 2—Butter, Tub, 50 lbs. or over	1 00
Second,	0 75
" 3—Homemade Full Cloth, ½ dozen yards	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 4—Homemade Flannel, ½ dozen yards	0 75
Second,	0 50
" 5—Homemade Bed Quilt	1 00
Second,	0 50
" 6—Homemade Floor Rug	0 50
Second,	0 25
" 7—1 lb. of Woolen Yarn	0 25
Second,	0 15
" 8—1 Pair Woolen Mits	0 25
Second,	0 15
" 9—1 Pair Woolen Socks	0 25
Second,	0 15
" 10—Cake of Maple Sugar	0 25
Second,	0 15
" 11—Best specimen of Blacksmith's Work	1 00

The Cheese Market.

A further decline has taken place in the Liverpool Cheese Market, the latest cable despatch quoting it at 42s.

Counterfeit Bank Notes.

Look out for counterfeit notes on the Bank of Commerce, as a very dangerous imitation of a $5 bill is now in circulation.

Grapes.

Mrs. Wright has now on hand a quantity of very fine grapes, of the Deleware and Concord varieties. Our thanks are due to her for a present of several very fine clusters of this most delicious fruit.

Accident.

On Monday last as Charles O'Hara, residing about two miles from this village, was unhitching his team at noon, he received a severe kick in the right side from one of the horses. Although no bones were broken he received severe internal injuries, which will prevent him from working for some time.

Fine Apples.

On Wednesday last Mr. James O'Hara, Jr., brought us a basket of the finest apples we have seen in the township of Madoc. We have often heard that fruit of this kind did not do well here, but what we have seen would compare favorably we believe, with any other part of the county, both as regards quality and quantity.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Fatal Accident.

On Saturday evening last as Marmaduke Haggerty, of Huntingdon, with his son and daughter, were returning from Belleville, in coming down Sylvester Reed's Hill, on the Gravel Road, the king bolt of the democrat wagon broke, letting the body of it fall to the ground, and throwing the occupants all out. Sad to relate, Mr. Haggerty received such injuries that he died in short time afterwards. Both of the others escaped with slight injuries. Deceased was buried on Monday, by the Orangemen, a large number of whom were present, in addition to other friends and relatives, the procession being about a mile in length. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Burke of Belleville.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Missionary Meeting.

On the evening of Friday, 23rd ult., a deputation from the Presbytery of Kingston arrived at L'Amable, and held a missionary meeting there. Rev. Messrs. Wishart and Kelso delivered earnest addresses on Home Mission work, its importance, etc. Rev. Mr. Burton gave an interesting account of the meeting of the Pan-Presbyterian Council at Edinburgh, and of the many and widely scattered churches which sent representatives there. He mentioned that while in the mother country, he preached in a church in the north of England which has remained Presbyterian since the days of Cromwell.—Sunday, the 25th, the Lord's Supper was dispensed at L'Amable by Rev. Mr. Kelso. A large and deeply interested congregation was present. Mr. Kelso preached a most earnest and practical sermon from Micah 2—13.—COM.

Accident in Marmora.

On Thursday last while Mr. B. Beddome of Marmora was driving his team from some cause they took fright, throwing him out. Unfortunately he fell under the waggon, the wheels of which passed over him, breaking his jaw bone and one of his legs, besides other severe cuts and bruises. He still lies in a very precarious condition.

The Misses Wemyss' Concert.

The Farewell Concert on Monday evening was well patronized. The programme was a lengthy one and was well carried out. The singing of the class was very good, while that of several young ladies who made their first public appearance, was much admired. The entertainment closed with a selection of National songs by the Misses Wemyss.

A Correspondent

At Bridgewater sends us the following items:—Mr. Thomas McDonald, living on Not 6, 5th con. Elzevir, was last week in the village showing a parcel containing over two thousand grains of buckwheat which had all grown from a single seed planted on his farm. ——A large bear strayed too near to civilization for his wellbeing, and when he arrived at Mr. George Furkes' place, a short distance from the village, got shot for his pains.—COM.

New Arrival.

We notice the arrival in our village of Mr. Thos. Hughes, P. L. S. & C. E., from Napanee, and late of the Canada Pacific Railway. We understand that if he meets with a reasonable share of success in getting employment he intends to make a permanent home among us. Mr. Hughes has had a varied and successful experience in matters connected with his profession, such as running lines, laying off lots, etc., and we trust will secure a fair amount of patronage.

Madoc Model School.

The following are the names of the pupils on the honor roll for the fortnight beginning September 16th:—Mr. Curtis' Department—Fifth Class, Wm. Jenkins; Fourth Class, Annie Macbeth. Miss Cowie's Department—Third Class senr., Annie Chown; Third Class jr., Lucy Francis. Miss Riddell's Department—Second Class senr., Christina Whytock; Second Class jr., Mary Pearson. First Class senr., Martha Whytock; First Class jr., Mary Potts.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. ——. See them. ——

A Daring Act.

Two weeks ago, Mrs. Bowers, of Dungannon, the mother of several families in the northern townships, went with her step-daughter and grand-daughter to pick blackberries about two miles from home. They found the berry patch occupied by three bear cubs, who immediately took refuge in a pine tree. The grand-daughter was sent home to tell the "boys" to come along with guns, while the two women guarded the prisoners pending their arrival. But the she bear was the first to arrive, and put the step-daughter to flight. The old lady, however, was not so easily routed, but maintained her position, disregarding the defiant attitude of the old bear, which, advancing to within ten feet of the tree, sat on its haunches and rubbed its paws together as if challenging her to mortal combat. Meanwhile the cubs, perceiving their mother, made an attempt to descend the tree, in which only one of them was successful, the old lady driving the other two back with a stick. Mrs. Bruin was apparently satisfied with the rescue of one of her cubs, for she beat a retreat, and left the others to an untimely death at the hands of the "boys," who soon arrived.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

Picnic at L'Amable.

The annual picnic in connection with the L'Amable Sunday School, was held at that place on Wednesday, 4th September. Notwithstanding that the morning was dark and threatening, there was a large gathering of the people of Dungannon and Faraday. Dinner was served in a large bower erected for the occasion. Much praise is due to the kind friends who furnished so abundant and tempting a table. The wants of the inner man having been satisfied, a pleasant hour was devoted to music and speeches, J. R. Tait, Esq., occupied the chair. In his introductory remarks he congratulated the assemblage on their very pleasant meeting, at which were present representatives of various political parties and religious denominations. Short addresses were delivered by J. Wilson, Esq., Mr. Wood, missionary, Canada Methodist Church, and Messrs. Henderson and Munro, missionaries, Canada Presbyterian Church. Music and speeches over, the remainder of the afternoon was devoted to the amusements usual on such occasions, cricket and croquet absorbing the attention of the majority.—Towards evening the company dispersed, all apparently highly pleased with the day's entertainment.—COM.

GUELPH, Sept. 11.—This morning Miss Susannah P. Barber, daughter of Mr. Samuel Barber, of this town, was probably fatally burned. A vessel containing coal oil was accidentally broken, the contents saturating a mat on the floor. Miss Barber proceeded to put the mat in the stove, but in doing so it became ignited and set fire to her dress, and in an instant she was enveloped in flames, burning her severely. She has since been suffering terrible agony, and there is scarcely a possibility of her recovery.

KINGSVILLE, Sept. 12.—A farmer by the name of Robert Strutt was found shot in the head. It is supposed he committed suicide, as he had a gun in his hand when found. No cause can be ascertained at present for the act. He leaves a wife and a family of five children.

A young man named Davis, a resident of Montgomery county, Ind., having been attacked by scrofula, and fearing to marry, killed himself. His betrothed attended the funeral, and strove violently to fling herself into the grave upon the coffin.

CHICAGO, Sept. 16.—O'Brien, a notorious thief and confidence man, was shot and killed by a policeman yesterday.

TERRIBLE COLLIERY DISASTER.

FEARFUL LOSS OF LIFE.

LONDON, Sept. 11.—A frightful colliery explosion occurred to-day at Abercarne, near Newport, Monmouthshire. 371 men were in the pit, and 80 were rescued. It is feared no others survived as the pit is burning.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—The loss of life by the colliery disaster at Abercarne is unprecedented in South Wales. The number of dead is estimated at 280. The pit is still burning.

LATER.—The full extent of the mine disaster at Abercarne is now known. This morning the flooding of the pit commenced. The fire was within a short distance of the bottom of the shaft, and all hope is abandoned. When this decision was announced to the relations of the 251 men still in the pit, the scene was terrible. Thirteen additional bodies were recovered before the flooding.

Abercarne colliery is the property of the Ebbw Vale Steel, Iron and Coal Company, one of the largest in South Wales. The pit is 330 yards deep, one of the largest and best worked in the district, yielding a thousand tons of steam coal daily. The machinery was of the best kind; the use of the safety lamp was rigidly enforced, and the cause of the explosion cannot be surmised.

Three detonations were heard. The frameworks and castings of the pit were thrown three hundred feet above the mouth of the shaft. The colliery employs upwards of a thousand hands. Three hundred and seventy-three taking their turn, went down at eleven in the morning, and twenty-one came up at noon. At 12:10 a loud rumbling was heard, followed by a flash of flame from the pit's mouth, and a column of smoke, dust, and *debris* ascending. The explosion damaged the winding gear, destroying the only means of communication with the men in the pit. As soon as the gearing was repaired working parties were sent down the shaft, and 82 men and boys, working within a few hundred yards of the shaft, were rescued, but it became evident, as attempts were made to advance, that little hope could be entertained of any life surviving. About 400 yards from the bottom are stables. Here fourteen horses were found dead. Beyond this the explorers could not go, on account of the choke-damp. Volunteer explorers succeeded in bringing out ten or twelve men, very much burnt, and also seven dead bodies. It is feared no others can be for the present got at, in consequence of the fire extending, and there remains no reasonable hope that any further lives will be saved.

THE WONDERS OF A WELL.

HARRISBURG, PA., Aug. 22.—A man named Neff, near Alexandria, Huntingdon county, made a remarkable discovery a few days ago. Having gone to his well for a drink, he was surprised that no water was forthcoming, and his curiosity having been excited, he descended the well, to find the bottom out and a cool breeze blowing upward, enough to cause a rustling among the leaves on a tree on the outside. Mr. Neff then adjusted a lantern to a rope one hundred feet long, and let it down the cavern. As the fire had not been extinguished, he concluded that the air was pure. He then secured a rope three hundred feet long, and fastened to one end of it a basket containing a lantern, dog and cat, and slowly let them down. Bottom was touched at two hundred and ninety-one feet, and at the end of six hours the basket and contents were drawn up to the surface. The lantern was still burning, and the animals gave no evidence of suffering except chilliness. The next day the owner of the disappeared well, accompanied by a friend, descended to the bottom, and discovered a cave extending for miles in different directions. Stalagmites and stalactites were numerous, and at intervals small streams of water ran over stony beds. Many bats fluttered through the cavern, and petrified sea shells abounded. A vein of nickel ore was also discovered, samples of which have been analyzed and found to be superior to the nickel of either Lancaster, Pa., or Germany, the only places where the metal is refined.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S VIOLENT DEATH.

RUSH CITY, August 27.—The saddest calamity that ever befel our little village occurred this morning about 8 o'clock, Miss Annie Ruberg being accidentally shot and killed by Miss Gracie Pratt, daughter of Captain F. H. Pratt, of this village. It happened as follows: Miss Ruberg, daughter of John Ruberg, of this place, was at Mr. Pratt's store to purchase some ribbons, and Miss Gracie Pratt was attending the store all alone. The girls stood chatting and laughing together examining the ribbon, when Gracie espied a small-cartridge pistol on a shelf behind her, and, thinking to show it to Anna, handed it down; but just as it struck the counter the hammer hit something which caused it to go off while the pistol was within a foot or so of Miss Ruberg, the ball entering her forehead on the right side. She fell forward upon the counter, then upon the floor, and never uttered a word. Miss Pratt uttered scream after scream, and ran into the house, telling her family what had happened. The neighbors and people, hearing the shot and screaming rushed into the store, Mr. Ruberg with them. Anna died within an hour without having recovered her senses. The body was taken to the Swedish Lutheran church, and the sad news communicated as gently as possible to her mother. The shock was terrible, and the mother is nearly bereft of her senses, raving hysterically and calling her daughter. Miss Pratt, who so unfortunately was the cause of the untimely death of her school-mate, and her mother, Mrs. Pratt, are nearly crazy with grief. Anna was just fourteen years old and budding into womanhood—a beautiful, good-hearted girl and dutiful daughter, well known and beloved by all.

JAS. WHYTOCK,
Grocer & Provision
DEALER,
Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of
CHOICE GROCERIES
AND
PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,
Which will be sold at the
LOWEST CASH PRICES.
FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds
Taken in Exchange.
DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CLEARING SALE
OF
Boots and Shoes.
The subscriber now offers for sale,
AT COST PRICES
the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
Must be all sold by the 10th of February.
CUSTOM WORK
In all its varieties as usual.
A. MORRICE,
Belleville and Madoc.

Just Received,
A SPLENDID
STOCK OF JEWELRY
OF THE
NEWEST DESIGNS,
AND AT
Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.
Call and Examine
the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.
G. D. RAWE.

Railway Bakery.
THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in
CHEAP BREAD,
and having purchased
100 Barrels of Flour
at a low figure, is prepared to furnish
BREAD, CAKES, PASTRY, &C., &C.
AT LOW PRICES.
My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.
PATRONAGE SOLICITED.
A CHOICE STOCK OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.
J. HARPER.
Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

AXES!
WE ARE SELLING
BURRELL'S AXES
IN VARIOUS PATTERNS,
at 85 cents each.
SYDMER ROSS & CO.
Madoc, September 17th, 1878.

Ready-made Clothing.
DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR
NEW STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING!
JUST OPENED, CONSISTING OF
MENS' AND BOYS' SUITS,
Mens' & Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
THE BEST ASSORTMENT!
EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.
20 per cent below usual prices.
O'FLYNN & O'HARA.
Madoc, September 10th, 1878.

GREAT CLEARING SALE
TO COMMENCE ON
Saturday, 17th Inst.
THOMAS CROSS
HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,
AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION
HIS ENTIRE STOCK.
THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.
THOMAS CROSS.

New Butcher Shop.
The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.
Give him a call.
G. M. BROOKS.

once more the glare of the torches glanced across the dark, turbid waters.

The low chant of the priest and the occasional howls of the Fakir aroused Jack from the lethargy of despair into which he had fallen. A loud splashing of the waters beneath his feet attracted the young officer's attention in that direction, and he beheld an object that almost froze the blood in his veins with horror.

It was an enormous crocodile, with jaws of fearful dimensions, who had suddenly risen from the slimy depths of the creek, seemingly in answer to the incantations of the priest. Lashing the water into a foam, the monster appeared, his dull, leaden eyes glaring about him, impatient for its prey.

"Siva has heard my prayer!" shouted the priest, waving his arms above his head, and half wild with excitement. "Let the Feringhee be given to the god of Destruction, who has come in obedience to my prayer."

The Fakir howled forth his satisfaction, dancing in wild, erratic circles before the despairing eyes of Jack. The serpent raised its flat head with a low hiss as four stalwart natives seized the officer, and, raising him from the ground, swayed him to and fro before launching him into the jaws of death.

The torches and trident of Vishnu flared up with sudden energy; the followers of the temple crowded forward to witness the final scenes of the sacrifice; and Jack, with his teeth clinched, struggled to meet his doom like a man.

A ringing cheer, a rattling volley of whistling bullets, a rush of a number of men, and the tables were turned as if by magic as the blue-shirted tars of Jack's vessel, headed by a passed midshipman, charged upon the panic-stricken crowd. The cutlasses of the sailors made short work with the copper-colored wretches, and but four escaped the fate they so richly deserved.

The priest, incumbered by his long robes, reeled forward on the brink of the creek, suffering from the effects of a pistol-ball, vainly striving to recover his balance. With a headlong plunge he fell into the sluggish waters of the stream; the sacred crocodile, the representative of Siva, darted forward, his huge scales glistening like gold; a groan of agony, and the monster sank to its lair with the victim between its iron jaws.

The Fakir, slightly wounded, had taken to his nimble heels, striving to gain the cover of the jungle, but the sharp eye of a sailor detected his movements, and, rushing forward, the seaman thrust his bright blade through the foul carcass of the howling wretch.

Jack was released from the leather thongs with which he was bound, and his men crowded around him as he raised the unconscious form of Kate in his arms. Tears of joy and gratitude filled the eyes of the brave fellow as he gazed on the pale, immovable features of the dear girl who had so narrowly escaped death.

By the time the party reached the boat she had recovered sufficiently to realize that she was safe, shielded by the arms of her lover, and her head nestled closer to his breast as the terrible scenes of excitement and danger reverted to her memory.

While the boats were returning to the brig-of-war, the middy who had so gallantly led the sailors forward to the rescue related to Jack the particulars.

The moment that the alarm was given that the gig had capsized, the remaining boats were lowered at once, and the armed crews called away and sent in search of the commanding officer and imperiled men. They had searched the broad bosom of the Hooghly, its banks, and the neighboring creeks, with but partial success. A portion of the crew were picked up, but no traces of the lieutenant could be found.

They had all but given up in despair, when the light of a battle-lantern fell upon the deep tracks made by Jack when he clambered up the steep, muddy bank of the creek. The party landed, followed the trail, and increased their gait to a run when the ruddy glare of the torches flamed up through the darkness. The light guided them to the spot where their commander was about to be sacrificed by the Brahman priest, and they arrived in time to save his life, and administer to the wretches a fearful retribution.

Again Jack Randolph had the pleasure of returning Kate to the arms of her heart-broken father, who had mourned over her strange disappearance and given her up for lost.

It was some time before Kate fully recovered from the terrible shock she had received, and it required no small effort on her part to relate the particulars of her abduction.

She had strayed one evening amid the flowering shrubs and wide-spreading trees of the spacious garden attached to her father's mansion. Absorbed in thought, she heeded not the light footstep that grated slightly on the graveled path. A hot, fetid breath fanned her cheek. A heavy hand grasped her shoulder as she started up in alarm. But before she could scream the Fakir (for it was that scoundrel) had thrown a shawl about her head. She must have fainted, for she remembered nothing until the shades of the jungle surrounded her.

Some one held a cup to her feverish lips, the contents of which were eagerly drained, and her senses benumbed. She felt as if enchained by the bonds of some terrible nightmare. When she again recovered her senses, she realized that the arms of Jack were about her.

The judge, alarmed at the boldness evinced by the native, abandoned the residence in the suburbs of the city, removed to a more secure location, and, listening to the prayers of Jack, gave his consent to an early consummation of the gallant fellow's happiness.

The blushing Kate yielded in her turn, and soon after the brave fellow had the happiness of leading to the altar the maiden for whom he had risked so much, and fairly won.

Soliloquy by a tippler. The public always notices when you have been drinking, and never when you are thirsty.

"Where are you Going, Young Man?"

Where are you going so fast, young man?
Where are you going so fast,
With a cup in your hand, a flush on your brow?
Though pleasure and mirth may accompany you now,
It tells of sorrow to come by and by;
It tells of a pang that is sealed with a sigh;
It tells of a shame at last, young man—
A withering shame that will last.

Where are you going so fast, young man?
Where are you going so fast,
The flush of that wine there is only a bait,
A curse lies beneath that you'll find when too late;
A serpent sleeps down in the depths of that cup;
A monster is there that will swallow you up;
A sorrow you'll find at last, young man—
In wine there is sorrow at last.

There's a reckoning day to come, young man;
A reckoning day to come;
A life yet to live, a death yet to die,
A sad, parting tear, and a parting sigh,
A journey to take, and a famishing heart,
A sharp pang to feel from death's chilling dart,
A curse if you drink that rum, young man—
The bitterest curse in that rum.

PRACTICAL PREACHING.—FRAUDS THE PULPIT SHOULD EXPOSE.

THOU SHALT NOT KILL.

We call the attention of our readers, who number perhaps one-fourth of all clergymen in active service in America, to a shameless adulteration of food now practiced by leading grocers and manufacturers in New York and elsewhere. It is within bounds to estimate that not less than 100,000 men, women and children are *murdered* each year by these adulterations—a horrible sacrifice to Mammon. The evil is more deadly than intemperance, more destructive of life than our late civil war. It is an evil the clergy in country and town can effectively battle, for the cupidity of retail grocers throughout the country is largely responsible for the existence of the evil. These men buy *knowingly* adulterated goods. When they come to New York to make purchases *they ask* for the inferior article and are generally told just what it is. It is no manufacturer's secret that the goods are adulterated. We repeat: *they are adulterated to meet the demands of the retail grocers from the country.*

Pastors, here are some facts which will answer for texts. You owe it to God and man to make them known to your people, and thus help to create such public indignation that the grocers in your towns will find it to their interest to demand of the wholesale grocers and manufacturers unadulterated goods.

The facts given below have been verified by us in every particular. We can substantiate, if need be, every charge which we here make. We have before us as we write samples of the ingredients used in these adulterations, which have been brought to us direct *from one of the largest and most respectable wholesale grocer firms in New York.*

HOW GROCERIES ARE ADULTERATED.

Cream of Tartar is greatly and almost universally adulterated. It is mixed with the French white clay, *terra alba—nearly 50 per cent.* being clay. This earth is also largely used in the adulteration of candies. It is, of course, utterly indigestible, hurtful to the stomach. Many learned physicians attribute much of the kidney and bladder troubles to this and similar adulteration.

Ground spices are also largely adulterated—some in a harmless way. Not 20 per cent. of these spices in the market are absolutely pure. On the labels is usually printed the word "pure," which technically means *impure.* "Strictly pure" is the trade designation of some firms for absolutely pure spices. Various ingredients are used in these adulterations. Cloves are mixed with ground burned cocoanut *shell,* which is prepared and sold wholly for adulterating purposes by a large, respectable (?) New York firm. This shell is as indigestible as so much wood or stone. Black pepper is adulterated with buckwheat hulls ground and *colored;* ginger is mixed with ground peanut *shells;* cinnamon with ground almond *shells;* so all through the list. Teas are now but little adulterated on account of the cheapness of price. The fraud in those is confined in the *coloring* process, which takes place partly in this country and partly in China. All green teas are colored and more or less injurious to health. Scarlet candies are colored by carmine, a *bug* which is ground up for this purpose. Sugar, molasses, honey and even flour are adulterated. Flour in this country is adulterated only with white cornmeal ground very fine, but in England it is adulterated with *terra alba.*

Add to the above the adulteration of milk, in cities, and of many medicines, and of beer and wine and other spirituous drinks, making them twofold more deadly than in their pure state, and it will be seen that we have not over-estimated the terrible destructiveness to health and life wrought by this evil.

Clergymen, you have a right to speak on this subject. Let there be no peace while such wrongs are perpetrated. Theft and murder you denounce; here are theft and murder by the wholesale. The respectability of the criminals does not whiten the crimes nor lessen their deadly effect.—*Metropolitan Pulpit.*

A growth of human hair, the longest on record, is among the curiosities to be seen at the Paris Exposition. It came from the head of a Norman girl, Merlot by name, who lived with her mother in the extremest poverty. It is seven feet long, of an exquisite golden color, luxuriant and silky.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—During the severe thunder storm of Wednesday, the 4th inst., three men were killed by lightning about seven miles from Battersea, on the road to Kingston. The name of two of them is Spooner; the other one's name was Michael McGarvey. They were getting ice in an ice-house, and were killed instantly.

FREAKS OF THE WALINGFORD TORNADO.

Some curious incidents are related to show the character of the moving column of wind. Soon after it started, it appears to have bounded over, as it were, one house, and again on the hill to have bounded over two houses. That the water in the lake was bodily lifted is shown by the mud on houses a mile away—mud which was taken from the bottom of the lake. Captain Mix's theory is that the two storms, one from the north-west and the other from the south-west, , met at an obtuse angle, and that the direction of the tornado was not the resultant of the two lines, but that one was the heavier storm and prevailed over the other. A cow had her horns knocked or blown off. Fifty-two chickens were taken from one place, and they have not been heard of. Two hogs, each weighing three hundred and fifty pounds, were carried a quarter of a mile and not hurt. These facts show the force of the tornado. A wooden splinter was driven through a lead water-pipe; a shingle was driven through four and a half inches of wood: some of the houses had holes through them, as if pieces of wood had been shot through them endwise. Upon the lake was only one man, Daniel Reilly in a boat. Stricken by fear, he hurried to the shore, but the commotion of the waters cast him and his boat sixty feet high and dry beyond the beach, and, receding, left him bruised and battered, and suffering from a shock whose effects may never leave him. —*New Haven Palladium.*

INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.

A school teacher, who had been a long time engaged in his profession, and witnessed the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of a family of children, writes as follows:

I have found it to be a universal fact, without exception, that those scholars of both sexes, and of all ages who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and consequently read more and understandingly.

2. They are fine spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain practical knowledge of geography in almost half the time it requires of others, as the newspapers have made them acquainted with the location of the important places, of nations, their government and doings on the globe.

4. They are better grammarians for having become so familiar with every variety of style in the newspapers, from the common-place advertisement to the finishing and classical oration of statesmen, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text and constantly analyze its construction with accuracy.

5. They write better composition, using better language, containing more thoughts—more clearly and correctly expressed.

6. Those young men who have for years been readers of newspapers are always taking the lead in debating societies, exhibiting a more extensive knowledge upon a greater variety of subjects, and expressing their views with greater fluency, clearness and correctness.

THE ADVANTAGES OF POVERTY.

Much is said of the "independence of poverty." That riches nor place, eloquence nor power, titles, nor glory, bring happiness is proved in the experience of all countries, and all people. While this is true on one hand, it is equally true on the other that poverty has its advantages and adversity its uses. If they are not as sweet as Shakespeare paints them, they are not as sour as many imagine. Punch illustrates the common blessing of common men in the following truisms:

You wear out your old clothes.

You are exonerated from making any calls.

You are not troubled with many visitors.

Bores do not bore you.

Spongers do not haunt your table.

Itinerant bands do not play opposite your window.

You are not persecuted to stand godfather.

No one thinks of presenting you a testimonial.

No, tradesman irritates you by asking: "Is there any little article to day, sir?"

Begging letter-writers let you alone.

Impostors seem to know it's no use bleeding you.

You swallow infinitely less poison than others.

Flatterers do not shoot rubbish into your ears.

You are saved many a debt, and many a headache.

And lastly if you have a friend in the world, you are sure, in a very short time to learn it.

DROWNED IN THE BOSPHORUS.

One of the most remarkable sights on the Bosphorus is that of the clouds of birds which fly constantly backward and forward between the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora. These birds fly rapidly, and in perfect stillness, from the Euxine to the Propontis, where they instantly turn and wend their way back to the Black Sea; arrived there, they wheel again, and return to the Sea of Marmora; and thus, from day-dawn till twilight, from day to day, and from month to month, they come and go along the channel without any apparent end or aim—without an instant's repose, without food, and without the slightest deviation from their course. No instance of one of these birds having been picked up dead has ever occurred; and so mysterious and unearthly are their habits that they have obtained the appellation of the "damned souls." They are, in fact, believed to be the souls of the women and children that have been drowned in the Bosphorus.

A placard in the window of a patent-medicine man in Paris read as follows: "The public are requested not to mistake this shop for that of another quack just opposite."

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,

PATENT MEDICINES,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

STATIONERY,

CONFECTIONERY

LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

NOTICE.

THE partnership of E. D. O'Flynn & Bro. having been dissolved, it becomes necessary that all debts contracted with and due to the late firm should be settled by Note or otherwise at the earliest possible date.

Hereafter the business will be carried on under the name, style and firm of

E. D. O'FLYNN & SON,

who will more than ever try and meet the wants of their customers.

E. D. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, April 1st, 1878.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the higest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,

Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 20th, 1878.

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR

STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine

MILLINERY!

LADIE'S HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Stationery, Crayons,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes,

Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,

Wall Paper and Stationery.

Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling

TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES, FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural

INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville,

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38

THE
North Hastings Review
WILL BE PUBLISHED
EVERY WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON,
AT THE OFFICE,
VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC
AT THE RATE OF
$1.50 Per ANNUM, POSTAGE PAID.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Eight cents per line first insertion, and two cents each subsequent insertion.
Business Cards of 10 lines and under, $4 per year.
Yearly advertisers liberally dealt with, and terms made known on application.
JAS. A. ORR & BRO.,
Proprietors.

C. F. AYLESWORTH, P.L.S. & C.E.,
INSPECTOR OF COLONIZATION ROADS. Madoc. 1

GEO. D. DICKSON,
BARRISTER, &c., Belleville. Money to loan at low rates.

DR. NASH,
OF BRIDGEWATER, will open an office at Madoc, (Moon's Hotel,) on Tuesdays and Fridays. Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m

G. D. RAWN,
CLERK OF THE SIXTH DIVISION Court, County of Hastings, Commissioner in B. R., &c., &c., Madoc, Ont.

WM. WRAY,
TOWNSHIP CLERK, HUNGERFORD, Commissioner in C. P., Conveyancer, &c.
TWEED, - ONTARIO.

GREAM & HENDERSON,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, NOTARIES, Attorneys, Conveyancers, &c., Madoc.
OFFICE IN VICTORIA BLOCK.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, BELLEVILLE. MONEY to loan on farm property at very low rates.
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AGENT for Pianos, Organs, and Sewing Machines of all kinds. Also solicits subscriptions for the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW. 85.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly.
RESIDENCE, - - STIRLING, ONT.

HENRY BLEECKER,
BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, and Solicitor in Chancery. Office,—Bridge Street, Belleville, over Custom House.
Mr. Titus, from Mr. Bleecker's office, will attend at each Division Court held at Madoc.

FRALECK & BLAIR,
BARRISTERS, &c., No. 27 Campbell St., (opposite New Opera House,) Belleville.
E. B. FRALECK. | HUGH BLAIR.
N. B.—Money to loan at 8 and 8½ per cent on straight loans. 10

E. JAMES,
COUNTY AUCTIONEER, ISSUER OF Marriage Licenses, Insurance Agent, &c. Bridgewater, Ont. Sales attended by the day or on Commission. Orders left at the office of this paper promptly attended to. 7-1y

GEO. W. WALKER,
SURGEON DENTIST, Front St. Belleville, still continues his visits to Madoc village, strictly on the first Monday and Tuesday of every month. Rooms in Mrs. Moon's Hotel. Belleville Office directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel. 53

EVANS & BOLGER,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Civil Engineers and Architects, Belleville.
J. D. EVANS, P. L. S., C. E. & A. T. O. BOLGER, P. L. S.
N. B.—Orders for Surveying may be left at Moon's Hotel, Madoc, and will be promptly attended to. 53

PETERSON & PETERSON,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, Insolvency, Mechanics' lien cases, Conveyancers, &c., &c.
OFFICE—Corner of Bridge and Front Sts., over Clarke's Drug Store, Belleville, Ont.
A. M. PETERSON, B.A. C. W. PETERSON, B.A.
Money to loan on improved farm security. Interest 7½ per cent., per annum. 16

PRIZES, PRIZES!
FOR GETTING UP
CLUBS
FOR THE
WEEKLY MAIL.
SEND FOR PRIZE LIST.
ADDRESS—
"MAIL," Toronto.

CLIPPER MILLS.
ALL kinds of Lumber, Lath, and Shingles, constantly on hand, or cut to order on the shortest notice at the Clipper Steam Saw and Shingle Mills.
Also CASH paid for
PINE AND CEDAR SHINGLE BOLTS,
AND BASSWOOD LOGS.
POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.
F. J. DRAKE.
Hog Lake, July 3rd, 1878.

Madoc Steam Mills
THE undersigned having entered into partnership under the name, style and firm of
PEARSON & CLARK,
have pleasure in announcing that they have rented from Mr. P. Chard the Steam Saw and Grist Mill situate in the village of Madoc, and purpose carrying on the business in all its branches.
Flour and feed of all kinds kept constantly on hand.
Cash paid for wheat at any time.
A quantity of lumber on hand for sale.
JAMES PEARSON,
PHILIP CLARK.
Madoc, Aug. 13th, 1878. 72

North Hastings Review.

JAS. A. ORR & BRO., Proprietors. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.50 per Annum, $1.25 in advance.

Vol. 2, No. 78. Madoc, County of Hastings, Ontario, Wednesday, September 25, 1878. Postage Prepaid.

WALL PAPER!
A LARGE ASSORTMENT,
CHEAPER THAN EVER
TO BE SEEN AT
C. G. WILSON'S
MEDICAL HALL.

HATS, FURS,
—AND—
MILLINERY.
THE LARGEST STOCK
—IN—
BELLEVILLE.
EVERYTHING at BOTTOM PRICES.
☞ Old Furs Made Into Latest Styles.
MUIR & LAWRENCE,
285, Robertson's Block,
BELLEVILLE

PHOTOGRAPH
GALLERY.
I HAVE NOW FITTED UP A
PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!
IN THE
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
NEXT DOOR TO
SYDMER ROSS' STORE,
AND WILL TRY AS FAR AS I
CAN TO MERIT A SHARE
OF PUBLIC PATRONAGE.
DAVID MORRICE,
Lately over Mr. Harrison's Bookstore, Belleville.
Madoc, April 17th, 1878.

ORGANS! ORGANS!
W. UNWIN
WOULD state to the people of North Hastings that he is agent for
Blatchford's Celebrated Patent Resonant Chamber Organ
WHICH FOR
SWEETNESS OF TONE, WORKMANSHIP & CHEAPNESS,
cannot be surpassed in the Dominion.
Intending purchasers will do well by calling on me, at my residence
☞ KELLER'S BRIDGE, MADOC,
where they can both see and hear one of these instruments.
N. B.—Testimonials can be shown from some of the most celebrated organists of the day.
GEO. BLATCHFORD,
Manufacturer,
21 Mitchell, Ont

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

Land for Sale.

WEST half of Lot 10, in 7th concession of Marmora, (near the Gatling mine,) containing 100 acres, partly cleared. Price moderate and terms liberal. Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL,
27-2m 467 St. Paul St. Montreal

FOR SALE.

A HOUSE and Lot. For terms apply to the owner on the premises.
Also a general assortment of Cooper's work on hand. Parties requiring such would do well to invest in a supply for the season. Terms Cash.
SAMUEL M. TABER,
49-tf. Madoc.

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING Lot No. 8, 14th concession of Huntingdon, containing 150 acres, 500 apple trees on the premises. Good frame barn and log house, well fenced. Also 200 acres composed of Lot No. 10 in the 13th concession, same township. Title to the above indisputable. For further particulars apply on the premises.
47. JOHN BAILEY.

FARM TO RENT OR SELL.

BEING lot 16, in the 12th concession of Huntingdon, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are cleared; 20 acres of cedar swamp, the remainder heavily timbered with maple and beech, and a great quantity of white oak. On the premises are a good log house and a never-failing well, also two springs. For further particulars apply to
JAS. LANDON,
on the premises.
Huntingdon, Dec. 24th, 1877. 29

FARM FOR SALE.

LOT No. 5, 3rd Concession, Thurlow, containing forty-five acres. There is on the premises a good frame barn, and frame house containing five rooms; a good well of water at the door. The land is in a good state of cultivation, within half a mile of Canifton. The gravel road leading from Canifton to Ross's corners runs across the lot. For particulars apply on the premises to
GEORGE DUNCAN.
Thurlow, March 13th, 1878. 51

LOTS FOR SALE

In the Northern part of the Village of Madoc, (Russel Estate)

AT MODERATE PRICES. Terms—one quarter cash, balance in three equal annual payments, 7 per cent interest on unpaid balance. Expenses of conveyancing to be paid by purchasers to vendor's solicitor, (Morgan Jellett, Esq., Belleville.)
Apply to
S. D. ROSS, Madoc,
Or to R. D. RUSSEL, Montreal. 11-6m

VALUABLE
FARM AND MILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

PART of Lot No. 6, in the 3rd concession, Township of Madoc, containing 150 acres, on which there is erected a first-class Saw Mill, with plenty of timber in vicinity; Frame House, Kitchen, Wood-house, Frame Barn, Shed, Carriage-house, Stables, and all necessary out-buildings; some Fruit Trees; well watered, well fenced, and about 60 acres under cultivation; within three miles of Madoc village.
Also east half Lot No. 6, 2nd Concession. This Farm is covered with a growth of very superior pine timber which renders it especially valuable.
Title indisputable. Terms made known on application to the undersigned,
JAS. O'HARA, Jr.
Madoc, March 29th, 1877. 1-3m.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipal Council of the united Townships of Dungannon and Faraday, in the County of Hastings, will pass a By-Law at its next meeting, to be held September 28th, 1878, for the purpose of giving to the Hon. B. Flint the Road Allowance betwixt Lots 60 and 61, W. H. R., Faraday, (extending from the New Hastings Road, West to the rear of the Grant Lots, Faraday), in lieu of the land appropriated on Lot 60, W. H. R., Faraday, in the formation of the Monk Road through said Lot 60, at York River Mills.
A. C. BARKER,
Township Clerk, Dungannon and Faraday.
Faraday, August 24th, 1878. 74-4t

MONEY TO LOAN!
THE CANADA
LANDED CREDIT COMPANY,
TORONTO, ONT.
To Farmers of Madoc and Vicinity:
Do you want to pay off a Mortgage?
To build a new House or Barn?
To make improvements by fencing or clearing?
Or for any other purpose?
APPLY TO
The Canada Landed Credit Company.
EIGHT PER CENT. INTEREST
and ample time given, with privilege of paying as soon as you please.
For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD,
MADOC.
Madoc April 2nd, 1877. 1
Loans made outside the Company if required, at long or short dates.
A. F. WOOD.

TIME AND LOVE.

Old Time and young Love on a morning in May,
Chanced to meet by a river in halcyon weather,
And, agreeing for once ('tis a fable you'll say),
In the same little boat made a voyage together.

Strong, steady, and patient, Time pulled at his oar,
And swift o'er the water the voyagers go;
But Love, who was thinking of Pleasure on shore,
Complained that his boatman was wretchedly slow.

But Time, as serene as a calendar saint,
(Whatever the greyhound was thinking upon),
All deaf to the voice of the younker's complaint,
Tugged away at his oar, and kept steadily on.

Love, vexed at the heart, only clamored the more,
And cried, "By the gods! in what country or clime
Was ever a lubber, who handled an oar,
In so lazy a fashion as old Father Time?"

But Time, the severe, egotistical elf,
Since the day that his travels he entered upon,
Has ne'er for a moment forgotten himself,
But tugs at his oar and keeps steadily on.

Awaking once more, Love sees with a sigh
That the River of Life will be presently past,
And now he breaks forth with a piteous cry,
"O, Time, gentle Time! you are rowing too fast!"

But Time, well knowing that Love will be dead,
Dead—dead! in the boat!—ere the voyage is done,
Only gives him an ominous shake of the head,
While he tugs at the oar, and keeps steadily on.

THE OLD DOMINION.

When Lorne was asked to go away,
'Tis whispered that the words were these,
(To suit the verse the accent lay,)
Not Can Ada! but, Will Louise!

MURDER WILL OUT.

Translated from the German, by Miss Augusta B. Weiss, for the REVIEW.

Many years ago there lived in the beautiful city of Strasburg a rich bachelor whose greatest faults were greed and pride. His money chest had seven locks, and when he was asked to give anything he was so unfortunate as to have mislaid all the keys so he could not find them. He had an only sister who had married against his will a poor but honest man, and since then she dared not come near him. She lived very poorly with her only son in a neighboring village and done everything in her power to give him a good education, but just as he was about to enter the University of Strasburg to study for the ministry she died. The young man was overwhelmed with grief at the loss of his beloved mother. He saw himself bereft of his only earthly friend, and also bereft of every chance of following a life which he had chosen and so much longed for. A good man, a friend of his parents who was poor himself, said to him, "do not despair Mr. Smith, many a young man has studied in Strasburg without a cent of fortune. Those rich families in Strasburg pay immense sums for tutors for there is no use depending on your stingy old uncle for assistance. I have many friends in Strasburg and am going there a week from to-day. Be of good cheer, farewell till then." That was an honorable old man that provided for the son of his friend. When he came back he sent for the young man. "God has helped us," he cried joyfully, "you are to live with a friend without it costing you a cent, but you are to teach his son for your board; and you are to teach in three other families, and you have the College free." The young man went to Strasburg, and everything went as well as he could wish it, so that he did not need his miser of an uncle and let him go. But not so with his uncle. Who ever thought the old man repented of his wickedness towards his sister were greatly mistaken, for that was not it but his pride which opened the seven locks of his gold chest. Here and there it had been hinted to him that his own sister's son had to teach for a living, but that he was a very smart young man. That cut his uncle. He felt ashamed to think that his nephew had to work his way through the world like a beggar. So one day he sent for his nephew to come to him, and then he acted as if his heart was broken because he did not come to him as soon as his mother died, and that he would have received him with open loving arms. But now all his poverty was at an end. He must give up teaching, come and live with him, eat at his table, and he would see to it that he should not put him to shame in other things. His nephew was as much astonished as if he had fallen from the skies, but his uncle was as good as his word. After a short time he began to be very fond of his exemplary nephew, and the money which he spent on him did not cost his heart such pangs of regret any more. His nephew asked him no questions as to the reason of his behavior towards him, did everything in his power to please him, and soon became through talent and industry an able man. But now the miser began to think his nephew must be his willing slave in everything, that he could not and must not have a will of his own. "What are you going to do now?" he asked his nephew after his having passed a very creditable examination.

"Earn my own living uncle and not be a burden to you any longer," said the young man.

"That is a very good idea," replied his uncle with a contented smile; "but only in one way that will throw no blame on me. A teacher here you can not be, nor a tutor either; that would be a disgrace for me. Listen: go as a vicar to the Curate of Minden; there you can exercise yourself in the service and you will be as I have heard with excellent people. He is at present looking for a vicar; he is poor it is true, and will not be able to give very good wages, but still it will be better than nothing. That is the way to learn to save and accumulate. I had to work my way through the world too. And then when you have a good parish, and you marry a rich wife, who understands how to save up money, you might yet be a wealthy man."

Now the young man would rather have remained in Strasburg, but he did not dare to oppose his uncle, so he went to Minden where he was gladly received as a vicar by the Curate. Mr. Smith soon felt himself quite at home there. The Curate was truly an excellent man, who did everything in his power to make the young vicar feel content. He was a widower and had one daughter, an only child, who was as pretty as she was virtuous. But through misfortune the curate had come down in the world. True he was not in debt, but he had not the least part of a fortune, and his parish was not one of those that pay such good salaries, and besides it was burdensome, for it had an underparochial church several miles away. The road lay over a high hill, which was enclosed by a thick forest. Yet Mr. Smith was happy for the parishioners loved him; the curate thought a great deal of him, and he and the curate's daughter were of one mind and one soul. The curate who saw this and was greatly pleased with it, managed so that he would receive a pension and let Mr. Smith have the curacy. Everything went as he wished and Mr. Smith hastened to Strasburg to tell his uncle of his success. His uncle was greatly pleased for he feared his nephew might again fall a burden to him some day. "Now," he said, "it is time for you to marry a rich wife. I know one that would just suit you."

Thereupon he mentioned a fifty-year-old spinster who was as much noted for her sharp temper as she was for her greed. Mr. Smith told his uncle he was engaged to the curate's daughter. Then the thunderstorm in all its fury burst upon him as it had never done before. His uncle told him of his mother's marriage to a poor man, and her misery, and then how he had helped him along; told him all this in the bitterest, hardest words possible, and last of all told him that if he married the girl never to come near him again. His nephew left sorrowful, but he was not angry at his uncle. His marriage with the curate's daughter separated them entirely. Notwithstanding his small income he lived happy and contented; loved and respected by all who knew him. They had five children, and although the thought that he and his uncle were enemies pained him, yet it could not disturb the happiness of his family. But a horrible event now took place. One Sunday morning the Rev. M. Smith left his home happy and contented, to preach at the parochial church. He was to be home at noon. At the parochial church the bells were ringing but no preacher appeared. The people thought he must have been taken ill, but he did not come home either, and his wife who was commencing to feel anxious, sent a messenger to the parochial church. When the people there heard how matters were they said to each other, take heed, some misfortune has befallen him in the woods. The whole of the parishioners now went out for to seek for their beloved pastor. The messenger had gone home as quickly as he could and now nearly every one out of his own parish came to the woods with the pastor's wife. Who can describe their fright, their horror, when they found their pastor dead hanging on a low tree. But there they had to leave him, till they had first notified a magistrate, for that was the law. The magistrate soon came and a doctor along with him. A close search was now made but no signs of violence were found on the body. He had his watch, an old silver one of very little value, in his pocket; he had no money in his pocket but that would not lead them to think that there had been any violence committed, for his weeping widow told them he never carried any money with him unless he was going on a long journey. So there could be no doubt but that the curate had committed suicide, but what could have driven him to such a step. There lay the dark mystery. His matrimonial life had been a very happy one; no dispute ever darkened their happy home, and if they were not so well off as some people, yet they had no carking cares, no misfortune, no calamity threatened. He had always been cheerful; always was healthy; they had never seen him melancholy, in short here lay a deep, unfathomable mystery which no man was able to solve. On the sorrow of the family I will not dwell—every one can understand that. This proved to be such a heavy blow for the old curate that he died soon after. The poor widow stood alone in the world now with her five little children, and without any means of support, her lot was one of the darkest. She soon had to leave the parsonage and nothing remained for her to do but to rent a house in the village. Every one thought this hard lot must move the stony-hearted old uncle, but whoever believed this was greatly mistaken. Such a disgrace for him to have his nephew commit suicide provoked him to such an extent that he did not make the least provision for the widow and orphans. His anger went even so far as to make him send for a notary to come and draw up a testament in which he bequeathed everything to strangers, entirely disinheriting his nephew's widow and orphans. Afflictions under which nearly anyone else would have sank, loaded themselves on the poor widow, but she stood firm. "However heavily the suspicion of suicide rests on my husband's memory," she said with the clearness and firmness of certainty, "yet I know he is innocent. It is true it does not lie in my power to clear up the dreadful mystery, but as sure as I live there has been violence committed. God alone knows how it happened but he will bring it to light in his own good time and take away this disgrace." And this was the belief of all who had been closely acquainted with him, but his death remained covered by an unfathomable mystery. The hardness of her husband's uncle did not affect the widow for she trusted in Him who provides for the widow and is a father to the orphans. She worked with a willing hand for other people and brought up her children in the fear and nurture of the Lord. He opened many hearts and raised many a friend for her who helped her in many ways that she never suffered want. The tribunal did not believe the curate had committed suicide. The detectives were unwearied in their efforts to find a clue to the supposed murder but in vain; not the least trace was to be found. Year after year passed away in this manner, and time threw the mantle of forgetfulness over the deed which had thrown a happy family into an abyss of misery. But just at this time in the neighborhood of Weisenburg there were two bold robberies committed. They arrested two men who had several times escaped from prison and who were suspected to be guilty of other crimes, but they had always managed to get off. It was soon found that they were the founders of many other crimes and misdeeds. Nearly every day the magistrate and the judge heard some new confession of crime—crimes that would make the very blood freeze to hear about. One day when the magistrate was alone he thought of preacher Smith so he said to one of them shortly, "tell how it was with the hanging of preacher Smith of M. Why did you take the few farthings he had in his pocket and leave his watch?"

The murderer started back as if stung by an adder.

"Why do you ask me that question?" he said, "what do I know about it?"

The magistrate was certain now so he said:

"That would be very good if your associate had not told me that you had hung him."

The murderer now began to call his associate all manner of names, and then said:

"He wants to throw on my shoulders now what he did himself."

The magistrate now saw that he had not been mistaken. The first trace of a crime lay before him that had disgraced an innocent man's memory. He now acted as if he knew all, and said to the prisoner:

"Yes, your companion is sly as a fox, but tell me the whole story over again, so that the one who deserves the punishment may receive it."

The seal now fell from the man's tongue and he told the story of the murder to the magistrate as follows:

"It was just at that time we crossed the borders with some bales of smuggled tobacco, and we lay in the woods for to rest. It was on a Sunday morning and everything was so quiet around us that we could plainly hear footsteps coming along the road.

"Look here," said my comrade, "our money is nearly all gone; let us go and see who is coming along the road and if the person looks as if he had any money about him we will make him cold?"

I objected to it, partly because we had not much farther to go with the tobacco, and then we would be well paid, and partly because I did not like to do such a thing on Sunday, but my comrade only laughed at me, took a rope and crept towards the road, and I followed him. We saw a nice young man coming along the road dressed in a suit of fine black clothes.

'He is a preacher,' whispered my comrade, 'and since he is dressed so good he must have money too.'

It was striking to see the preacher going along the road speaking as loud and motioning with his hands as if he was standing in the pulpit.

'He is learning his sermon off by heart,' said my comrade; 'look out; I will soon have him,' so saying he quickly made a loop in the rope, pulled off his shoes, and as soon as the preacher was past us he crept from his hiding place and followed him; threw a rope over his head, at the same time drawing the loop so tight that the preacher sank to the ground without uttering a sound. But now I had to help; we picked him up and carried him to the place where our bundles lay, and then we searched his pockets, but how had my comrade deceived himself — there was not a single farthing about him.

'If I had only known that,' he said, 'I would have let the poor fellow live.'

'There is a watch,' said I, 'for I heard it tick.'

He drew it out; it was an old fashioned silver watch and not worth two dollars. We would gladly have taken the watch and clothes only we were afraid they might betray us.

'Let him keep what he has, but I will tell you what we will do; we will fool the people once.'

'How do you mean?' said I.

'We will hang him to that branch with this rope; brush the dust off his coat, and leave him just as he is; when the people find him they will say he has hung himself, and no one will follow us.'

This was quickly done, and as we expected they would soon look for the parson we hurried away from there as quickly as possible. That our trick had succeeded we heard soon after, for we came again as smugglers in the same place we asked an old comrade of ours what the news was. He told us that the young preacher of that place had committed suicide and no person could think what had driven him to such an act. But you can believe me sir when I tell you that we never repented of anything so much as we did of that, for we earned nothing by it but anxiety and sorrow."

So after seven long years a crime was unexpectedly discovered through God putting that first question in the mind of the magistrate, a crime which had branded the memory of such a noble man. The secretary had written down the whole story and the prisoner then signed his name to it. The magistrate then got his comrade to sign it also. At last the transaction was brought before the court and Preacher Smith's innocence solemnly declared and announced in every possible way, so as to restore the honor of the murdered man, and take the disgrace from his children's name. Although her husband's honor was restored, yet the circumstances attending his death made such a painful impression on the poor widow that she sank in the depth of her new awakened grief. But the news of the murder, and the innocence of his nephew came to the ears of the old miser, his uncle, who was near eighty, but still vigorous, and affected him in such a manner that he could find no rest. His whole behavior toward his murdered nephew now came before him in a criminal light. He destroyed the will which he had made, but that did not satisfy him. He made close inquiries about the poor widow; everything he heard about her was praise. At last he hired one of the cheapest, which was also one of the poorest rigs, and drove to M——, to the house of his nephew's widow. She did not know him, for she had never before seen him, but she cheerfully and hospitably received the old man. All around him he seen the traces of poverty, and yet everything was so clean and so orderly, and when he saw the blooming children doing their work so quietly and saw how poorly they were dressed, he burst into tears and cried out, "Forgive me who was so heartless and showed no mercy. I am your uncle, and I will now do all in my power to make you comfortable." And he was as good as his word. The widow went to Strasburg to live with him, and she nursed him as a daughter would a father till he died, and he had reason to bless the hour in which she entered his house. But she raised her children in the fear of God as before.

This story teaches us that God's hand is never slow to reach the guilty one, and there is no crime if it is ever so secretly committed that does not come to the light of day. Therefore, whatever you do, think of the end, and you will not get into trouble; but you who are suffering unjustly do not despair; you will be repaid for it.

STRANGE DISCOVERY.—A horrible discovery has been made on the premises of a London undertaker. Eight bodies of infants were found in the cellar in an advanced state of decomposition, quicklime having been used to hasten the processes of decay. From enquiries which have since been made, it appears that the bodies have been put in the cellar from time to time and forgotten. They are those of still-born children, and the undertaker's fee for fetching them from the house and burying them is only 5s., so he urged that he could not be expected to conduct a funeral in each case. So far as he is concerned he says that he has done no more than is done by every undertaker. The sanitary committee of the Camberwell Vestry held a meeting, at which the matter was discussed.

MRS. PARTINGTON ON GINGER.—"How flagrant it is," said Mrs. Partington, as she sniffed the odor of a bottle of Jamaica ginger. "It is as pleasant to the oil factories as it is warming to the diagram, and so accelerating to the cistern, that it makes one forget all pain like the oxide gas that people take for the toothache. It should have a place in every home where people are subject to bucolics, and such like melodies; besides a spoonful is so salubrious when run down like a boot at the heel in walking, one feels like a new creature."

The steamship Great Eastern has, it is said, been purchased by a company, who intend using her as a cattle-boat to ply between Texas and London. She is now being fitted out at Milford Haven, and is to have new engines and boilers, manufactured by the Clyde Iron Works, at a cost of $500,000. Refrigerators will be built in her for the purpose of carrying fresh beef. It is estimated that she will carry 2,200 head of cattle and 3,000 head of mutton.

Favourable through rates from Manitoba to New York have been obtained by shippers, and during the winter a large quantity of Manitoba wheat will be sent to Eastern markets. It is also reported that on the American side of the line the railway is being pushed on rapidly, so many men as can work with advantage being employed on the line.

A tavern keeper in Bristol, England, has relinquished selling beer and strong liquors over his bar, and confines himself to milk. He does a good business, and has no license to pay.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, SEPTEMBER 25, 1878.

NORTH HASTINGS ELECTION.

At 1 o'clock on Tuesday the Returning Officer, Sheriff Taylor, proceeded to the Town Hall, and made the official return of the election for the North Riding of Hastings, declaring Mr. Bowell elected by a majority of 241. The following are figures from each division:

RAWDON.

	Bowell.	O'Flynn.
No. 1 division,	90	52
No. 2 do	39	89
No. 3 do	103	60
No. 4 do	109	31

Rejected ballots 15.

HUNTINGDON.

No. 1 division,	59	55
No. 2 do	79	51
No. 3 do	80	46

Rejected 11, spoiled 1.

MADOC TOWNSHIP.

No. 1 division,	40	100
No. 2 do	126	66
No. 3 do	64	71

Rejected 16, spoiled 1.

MARMORA AND LAKE.

No. 1 division,	66	38
No. 2 do	55	24
No. 3 do	28	15

Rejected 6.

TUDOR, ET. AL.

No. 1 division,	13	22
No. 2 do	7	22
No. 3 do	9	3

Rejected 1, spoiled 2.

BANGOR, WICKLOW, AND M'CLURE.

No. 1 division,	10	9
No. 2 do	7	2
Madoc Village,	24	69
Stirling	79	63
Elzevir & Grimsthorpe,	67	47

Rejected 1, spoiled 1.

Dungannon & Faraday,	42	32

Spoiled 2.

Carlow & Mayo,	37	23
Monteagle & Herschel,	16	18
	1249	1008
	1008	
Majority for Bowell,	241	

After the Returning Officer had declared Mr. Bowell duly elected, in his absence Mr. Wm. Johnson, of Belleville, was called on, and briefly thanked the electors present for the support which they had given him (Mr. B.) during the contest, and electing him for the third time by an increased majority.

Mr. Aylsworth's majority in East Hastings is 20. Mr. White has entered a protest against his election.

THE Orange prosecutions, which have been going on for some months in the city of Montreal, have finally ended in committing the six prisoners to stand their trial at the next term of the Court of Queen's Bench. Personal bail in the sum of $100 each was taken.

AN article on our last page, from the Hamilton *Times*, gives an account of a long fast taken by a Mrs. Pearce, at present residing in that city. It is now said she has returned to the ways of ordinary mortals, and eats regularly, but still persists in her religious ideas that she should fast when receiving divine orders to do so.

IN THE Orange *Sentinel* appears a notice signed by the Secretaries of Ontario East and Ontario West respectively:—That application will be made at the next Session of the Legislature of the Province of Ontario for an Act to Incorporate the Loyal Orange Associations of Ontario West and Ontario East, now under the jurisdiction of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Ontario West and Ontario East, respectively.

THE physicians of Cobourg have united in a movement, the purpose of which is, protection from being imposed upon by a very large class who avoid paying their medical bills, although able to do so. The physicians are preparing to have lists of such compiled and furnished to each other for mutual protection; and all who do not within a reasonable time, settle their medical accounts, will be placed on this list, thereby depriving themselves of medical attention, except for cash or good security. The movement is becoming general throughout Ontario.

The following shows the result of the voting in West Hastings:

	Wallbridge.	Brown.
Belleville	546	665
Sidney	310	492
Trenton	199	149
	1055	1306
		1055
Majority for Brown,		251

There were 41 rejected ballots.

The following is the result of the poll in the county of Lennox:

	Majority for Cartwright.	Majority for Hooper.
Napanee,	34	
Adolphustown,		17
Amherst Island,		18
Bath,	5	
Ernestown,	43	
North Fredericksburgh,		18
South Fredericksburgh,		61
Richmond,		52
	82	166
		82
Total majority for Hooper		84

THE GENERAL ELECTION.

Never, we believe, in the history of Canada was there such a surprise as that which awaited the people as the result of the general election on Tuesday, 17th inst. Our last paper having been issued the day after, we were unable to give more than a partial list of those who had been elected, principally in the Province of Ontario, and although our report then went to show that the Conservative party had a large majority in the Province, we were not prepared for the news that came shortly after, that they had also taken a large majority in Quebec, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island, and considerably increased their support in New Brunswick. It is needless to say that both parties were equally surprised, for not even the most sanguine Conservative believed that his party would come into power with such a large majority, while Reformers believed that the government would be sustained by a fair majority, and many by as large a number as in the late Parliament. Many of the chief men on both sides fell on that day, prominent among whom were, on the Conservative side, Sir John A., T. N. Gibbs, Langevin, and Hon. Peter Mitchell, and on the Reform side, Hon. R. J. Cartwright, Minister of Finance, Hon. E. Blake, Mr. Jones, Minister of Militia, and Mr. Coffin, Receiver-General. Sir John, however, appears to have been more fortunate than his companions in misery, having been elected by acclamation for Marquette, Manitoba, on Friday last. The defeat of Mr. Blake was, perhaps, the severest which the other party individually sustained, as he was a gentleman of great ability, and not bound down to party lines, in fact many good men were left at home and their places supplied by inferior ones.

In Manitoba Mr. Dubuc, Conservative, has been elected for Provencher, Sir John for Marquette, and Dr. Schultz, Conservative, is unopposed in Lisgar. An exciting contest is taking place in Selkirk between D. A. Smith, Reform, and ex-Lieut.-Gov. Morris, Conservative.

CONSIDERABLE speculation is already being indulged in as to the composition of the new Cabinet. A despatch from Ottawa says it is understood that Hon. John O'Connor will be Postmaster-General, as representative of the Irish Catholic element, which claim will be disputed by Messrs. Costigan, Bergin, and O'Donohue. The member for North Hastings has also been mentioned as Minister of Militia, and we believe Mr. Bowell has strong claims to a seat in the Cabinet. He is an old member, has always taken an active part in the debates of the House, and it is admitted by all parties that his abilities are of such a high order as to enable him to fill such a position with honor to himself and credit to the constituency which he represents. We sincerely hope that North Hastings will have the honor of her representative taking his seat as a member of the new Cabinet.

ALTHOUGH the returns of the jurors' awards at the Paris exposition are as yet incomplete, enough is known to show that Canada has been very successful. As the matter stands at the present time, as far as known, Canada's awards number two hundred and twenty-five; diplomas of honor, six; diploma and gold medals, thirteen; silver medals, thirty-three; bronze medals, seventy-one: honorable mention, seventy-eight.

BEARS and squirrels are more numerous this season than they have been for many years past; and from this fact is adduced the belief that an early and severe winter is before us. Those who have made observations in nature say that the near approach of those animals to the dwelling of man, in early fall, is an almost infallible sign. In the neighborhood of Norwood they are more numerous than ever.

The Montreal *Witness* gives the following particulars of a suicide in that city:—About the 30th August last it will be remembered that a man named Racicot, merchant on St. Joseph-street, attempted suicide by shooting, and it appears has been in a half insane state for some months past, and when in that condition made the attempt, but was prevented. Since that time his relations have kept watch of his movements, but latterly have somewhat relaxed in their vigilance, and allowed him to come and go at his will. On the 16th inst. he left his residence, about eight o'clock, and his wife, not thinking anything of this, made no effort to prevent him. It appears, from what can be elicited, that after leaving his home he slowly made his way along the street, and was last seen alive some minutes before ten; he was then walking in a restless manner up and down alongside the railway track, opposite Dominion street. On hearing the outward western express approach he removed his hat coat and vest, and hung them upon a low rail fence, and then deliberately threw himself in front of the train.—The engineer, seeing this man throw himself in front of his engine, applied the vacuum break, shut off steam, and reversed the engine, but too late to prevent the tragedy. As soon as possible he alighted from his cab, and walking down the track was horrified, although not surprised, to see the mangled and bloody corpse of a man lying across the track. Many of the passengers also alighted and viewed the body.

OUR NEW DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

The following is a classified list of members elected during the late election. A small number of constituencies are yet to be heard from.

ONTARIO.	Mins.	Opp.
Addington—McRory	0	1
Bothwell—Mills	1	0
Brant North—Fleming	1	0
Brant South—Paterson	1	0
Brockville—Fitzsimmons	0	1
Bruce North—Gillies	1	0
Bruce South—Shaw	0	1
Cardwell—T. White	0	1
Carleton—Rochester	0	1
Cornwall—Bergin	0	1
Dundas—Ross	0	1
Durham East—Williams	0	1
Durham West—Bask	1	0
Elgin East—Arkell	0	1
Elgin West—Casey	1	0
Essex—Patterson	0	1
Frontenac—Kirkpatrick	0	1
Glengarry—McLennan	0	1
Grenville South—Wiser	1	0
Grey East—Sproule	0	1
Grey North—Lane	0	1
Grey South—Jackson	0	1
Haldimand—Thompson	1	0
Halton—Macdougall	0	1
Hamilton { Robertson	0	1
{ Kilvert	0	1
Hastings East—Aylsworth	1	0
Hastings North—Bowell	0	1
Hastings West—Brown	1	0
Huron Centre—Horton	1	0
Huron North—Farrow	0	1
Huron South—Cameron	1	0
Kent—Stephenson	0	1
Kingston—Gunn	1	0
Lambton—A. Mackenzie	1	0
Lanark North—Galbraith	1	0
Lanark South—Haggart	0	1
Leeds and Grenville N.—Ferguson	0	1
Leeds South—Jones	0	1
Lennox—Hooper	0	1
Lincoln—Rykert	0	1
London—Carling	0	1
Middlesex East—McMillan	0	1
Middlesex North—Coughlin	0	1
Middlesex West—Ross	1	0
Monck—McCallum	0	1
Niagara—Hughes	1	0
Norfolk North—Charlton	1	0
Norfolk South—Wallace	0	1
Northumberland East—Keeler	0	1
Northumberland West—Cockburn	0	1
Ontario North—Whealer	1	0
Ontario South—Glen	1	0
Ottawa City { Currier	0	1
{ Trow	0	1
Oxford North—Oliver	1	0
Oxford South—Skinner	1	0
Peel—Elliott	0	1
Perth North—Breson	0	1
Perth South—Trow	1	0
Peterborough West—Hilliard	0	1
Peterborough East—Burnham	0	1
Prescott—Routhier	0	1
Prince Edward—McCuaig	0	1
Renfrew North—White	0	1
Renfrew South—Bannerman	0	1
Russel—O'Connor	0	1
Simcoe North—McCarthy	0	1
Simcoe South—Little	0	1
Stormont—Fulton	0	1
Toronto Centre—Hay	0	1
Toronto East—Platt	0	1
Toronto West—Robinson	0	1
Victoria North—Cameron	0	1
Victoria South—McQuade	0	1
Waterloo North—Krauz	0	1
Waterloo South—Merner	0	1
Welland—Bunting	0	1
Wellington Centre—Orton	0	1
Wellington North—Drew	0	1
Wellington South—Guthrie	1	0
Wentworth North—Bain	1	0
Wentworth South—Rymal	1	0
York East—Boulbee	0	1
York North—Strange	0	1
York West—Wallace	0	1
QUEBEC.		
Argenteuil—Christie	0	1
Bagot—Mousseau	0	1
Beance—Bolduc	0	1
Beauharnois—Cayley	0	1
Bellechasse—Larue	1	0
Berthier—Cuthbert	0	1
Bonaventure—Robitaille	0	1
Brome—Chandler	1	0
Chambly—Benoit	0	1
Champlain—Montplaisir	0	1
Charlevoix—Tremblay	1	0
Chateguay—Holton	1	0
Compton—Pope	0	1
Dorchester—Rouleau	0	1
Drummond and Arthabaska—Bourbeau	0	1
Hochelaga—Desjardines	0	1
Huntingdon—Scriver (accl.)	1	0
Iberville—Bechard	1	0
Jacques Cartier—Lafleurne	1	0
Joliette—Raby	0	1
Kamouraska—Dumont	1	0
Laprairie—Pinsonneault	0	1
L'Assomption—Hurteau	0	1
Laval—Ouimet (accl.)	0	1
Levis—Blanchet	0	1
L'Islet—Cangrain	1	0
Lotbiniere—Rinfret	1	0
Megantic—Olivier	1	0
Missiquoi—Baker	0	1
Maskinonge—Houde	0	1
Montmorency—Valin	0	1
Montreal Centre—Ryan	0	1
Montreal East—Coursol	0	1
Montreal West—Gault	0	1
Napierville—Coupal	1	0
Nicolet—Methot	0	1
Ottawa Co.—Wright	0	1
Pontiac—Poupore	0	1
Portneuf—St. George	1	0
Quebec C.—Malouin	1	0
Quebec E.—Laurier	1	0
Quebec W.—McGreevy (accl.)	0	1
Quebec Co.—Caron	0	1
Richelieu—Massue	0	1
Richmond and Wolfe—Ives	0	1
Rimouski—Fiset	1	0
Rouville—Gigault	0	1
St. Hyacinthe—Tellier	0	1
St. John, Q.—Bourassa	1	0
St. Maurice—De Sauniers	0	1
Shefford—Huntingdon	1	0
Sherbrooke—Brooks (accl.)	0	1
Soulanges—Lauthier	0	1
Stanstead—Colby	0	1
Temiscouata—Grandbois	0	1
Terrebonne—Masson	0	1
Three Rivers—McDougall	0	1
Two Mountains—Daoust	0	1
Vaudreuil—Mongenais	0	1
Vercheres—Geoffrion	1	0
Yamaska—Gill	0	1
NEW BRUNSWICK.		
Albert—Rogers	1	0
Carlton—Connell	0	1
Charlotte—Gilmour	1	0
Gloucester—Anglin (accl.)	1	0
King's—Domville	0	1
Kent—Girouard	1	0
Northumberland—Snowball	1	0
Queen's—King	1	0
St. John City { Tilley	0	1
{ Burpee	1	0
St. John County—Weldon	1	0
Sunbury—Burpee	1	0
Victoria—Costigan	0	1
Westmoreland—Smith	1	0
Restigouche—Haddow (Ind.)	0	0
York—Pickard	1	0
NOVA SCOTIA.		
Annapolis—Longley	0	1
Antagonish—McIsaac	1	0
Cape Breton { McDonald	0	1
{ McLeod	1	1
Colchester—McKay	0	1
Cumberland—Tupper	0	1
Digby—Wade	0	1
Guysboro'—Ogden	0	1
Halifax { Richey	0	1
{ Daly	0	1
Hants—Allison	0	1
Inverness—Macdonald	1	0
King's—Borden	1	0
Lunenburg—Kaulback	0	1
Picton { McDonald	0	1
{ Deull	0	1
Queen's—Bill	0	1
Richmond—Flynn	1	0
Shelburne—Robertson	1	0
Victoria—McDonald	1	0
Yarmouth—Killam	1	0
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.		
King's { McDonald	0	1
{ Muttart	0	1
Queen's { Pope	0	1
{ Brecken	0	1
Prince { Yeo	1	0
{ Hackett	0	1
	65	125

SUMMARY.

	Ministerial.	Opposition.
Ontario	26	60
Quebec	19	42
New Brunswick	11	4
Nova Scotia	8	14
P. Edward Island	1	5
	65	125

A NOVEL FOX-TRAP.

In West Fryeburgh, Me., lives a well-known farmer named T. J. Haley, whose coops had been visited nightly by a hungry fox, and one evening the rascal killed eleven half-grown chickens, ten of which he ate or carried off, leaving one dead on the ground near the scene of the slaughter. Mr. Haley was considerably provoked, as would naturally be expected, and resolved to set a novel trap for his foxship. So the next day he drove two stakes into the ground a few rods from the coops, split them partially open, and placed a loaded gun in the crevices, carefully pointed toward the hole under the nearest coop where the fox had crawled in to get his plunder. In the hole he placed the dead chicken, fastened by a cord to one end of a piece of wood arranged to play forward and back, like a whiffletree, and to the other end of this stick he tied a rope, connected with the trigger of the gun held in position by the two stakes, as previously mentioned. He took pains to sight the gun about as high as an ordinary hat above the hole under the coop, also carefully adjusting the rope so that nothing could discharge the gun unless the chicken in the hole was laid hold of. The next morning, on visiting the coop, there lay the misguided fox, dead as a door nail, with his head in the hole, and the fatal chicken in his stiffened paws. The plan worked to a charm, and makes, perhaps, the first case on record where one of the wiliest of the animal kingdom was enticed into becoming the instrument of his own destruction.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

1. That fish may be scaled much easier by dipping into boiling water about one minute.

2. That fish may as well be scaled, if desired, before packing down in salt; though, in that case, do not scald them.

3. Salt fish are quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

4. That milk which is turned or changed may be sweetened, and rendered fit for use again, by stirring in a little soda.

5. That salt will curdle new milk; hence, in preparing milk-porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

6. That fresh meat, after beginning to sour, will sweeten if placed out of doors in the cool over night.

7. That clear boiling water will remove tea-stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain, and then prevent its spreading over the fabric.

8. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth; also, from the hands.

9. That a teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will aid the whitening process.

10. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm, or a little salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved.

11. That beeswax and salt will make your rusty flatirons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag; and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax-rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

12. That blue ointment and kerosene, mixed in equal proportions, and applied to bedsteads, is an unfailing bed bug remedy; and that a coat of whitewash is ditto for the walls of a log house.

13. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes which have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

14. That kerosene will make tin teakettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from clean varnished furniture.

15. That cool rain-water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.—*Exchange.*

THE SOUTHERN PESTILENCE.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 18.—68 deaths; cases reported, 252, of which 153 were prior to the 15th. The weather is clear and warm.

New cases at Baton Rouge, 25; death three.

There were two more cases of fever at Mobile on the 17th, both fatal.

The plantation fever is very bad at New Orleans.

A telegram from Hickman gives a more favorable report; there were four new cases yesterday, but no deaths. No cases in Cairo.

Ex-Governor Tambard died at Baton Rouge last night of yellow fever. Over forty deaths to date. There are many new cases. The disease is more malignant.

Since yesterday noon 57 deaths have been reported at Memphis. No more nurses are needed from abroad.

Deaths at New Orleans 55; cases reported, 195.

The fever is increasing at Morgan City. There have been nine deaths and seven new cases during the past 48 hours.

There is no doubt of the abatement of the disease at Memphis, but it is for want of material. The last twenty-four hours shows 62 deaths and 120 new cases. The disease is spreading in the outskirts of the city, extending for a radious of eight miles. Holst & Bro., undertakers, closed their doors to-day, as the foreman was stricken down. The dead body of a coloured woman was found by the police to-day in a house. She had been dead several days, and the rats had partly eaten her.

The reduction in new cases during the past few days has been very great at Vicksburg. Several physicians think of leaving. Fifteen deaths were reported to-day. The post-office staff is reduced to one employee, all the others either being down or dead.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 20.—At midnight, weather cloudy and warm, threatening rain. The death-list includes 22 children under 7. Dr Taylor, who went to the Lagandra plantation, telegraphs having found 24 sick there.

Deaths at Holly Springs, Miss., since last report, 13; new cases, 21.

The rain to-day at Memphis was unfavourable both to the sick and the well. Up to noon there were 23 deaths reported, but this is not the full number. Total number of deaths so far, 2,240; this does not include many cases in which the dead were buried by private individuals.

The total cases at Greenville, Miss., is 350; total of deaths, 133. During the last twenty-four hours there have been 18 deaths. The people are cut off entirely from the world, as the telegraph office in Vicksburg cannot take business, there being only one operator there. They are also out of medicine and ice.

Out of the 500 people who remain at Greenville, nearly 400 cases and 162 deaths to date. The fever must abate soon for want of material.

No deaths at Grenada and but two new cases to-day. Total of the deaths to date, 214 whites and 57 negroes.

BATON ROUGE, Sept. 21.—New cases, 3; deaths, 1. Total cases, 703; deaths 46.

CANTON, Miss., Sept. 21.—No further assistance is needed here. Eighty-five deaths to date and 7 new cases. Two deaths during the last twenty-four hours W. A. Langley, from Bangor, Me., died to-day. Thermometer, 70°; weather, gloomy.

NEW ORLEANS, La. Sept., 21.—The death list includes 26 children under seven. The total yellow fever deaths to date is 2,430.

A *Times* special from Lake says there have been 21 deaths and 91 cases to date. There was only one death in three days, but 18 new cases. Physicians are more hopeful of checking the mortality, but the disease seems destined to visit every household. From noon to 6 p.m. there were 12 deaths and 157 cases.

COLUMBUS, Ky., Sept. 21.—The Board of Health has ordered that no mails be allowed to be brought here from any point whatever until further notice.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—A despatch from Hernando, Miss., says there have been eight deaths from yellow fever there.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 21.—It has cleared off and is bright and cool and a more hopeful feeling prevails. During the twenty-four hours, ending at noon to-day, there were 64 deaths, 19 this morning. Thirty-nine deaths to-day. The Howards report 120 new cases.

MORGAN CITY, La., Sept. 21.—One hundred and fifteen cases and 21 deaths up to date.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 21.—The people of Decatur all stampeded on Friday on account of five yellow fever cases, one of which proved fatal. All business is suspended.

GREENVILLE, Miss., Sept. 21.—One hundred deaths here. The pestilence is raging, and medicines and supplies are needed.

VICKSBURG, Sept. 22.—Weather cloudy and cool. The rain on Friday night was very heavy. There were ten deaths on Saturday, six white and four coloured. A slight increase is reported in the number of new cases, and the city is gloomy in consequence.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 22.—Sixteen Howard physicians have died of yellow fever, and thirteen are now sick here.

GRAND JUNCTION, Tenn., Sept. 22.—T. E. Jones, president of the Howard association has been taken down. There are only three white men on their feet. Three new case and three deaths are reported to-day, and forty cases are on hand.

At Hickman, Ky., there have 68 deaths up to the 20th inst.

At New Orleans the total cases to date are 7,888; total deaths, 2,470.

It has been decided that His Holiness shall remain at the Vatican unless circumstances render his removal absolute necessary.

The Paris Exposition will be kept open till November 20th for the sale of exhibits, and the drawing of the lottery prizes will be postponed to that date.

WAR WITH AFFGHANISTAN.

12,000 BRITISH TROOPS ON THE FRONTIER.

CALCUTTA, Sept 22.—An officer of the Ameer of Afghanistan at Ali Musjid, refused to allow the British mission to Cabul to go through the Khyber Pass, and crowned the heights which command the Pass with followers. After three hours' interview Major Cavanaghi, commanding the mission, returned to Jamrood.

LONDON, Sept. 22.—The *Times'* despatch says it is fully recognized that the Ameer is merely the puppet of Russia, and the question becomes a very serious problem of English foreign politics.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The evening papers take a gloomy view of the situation in Afghanistan, and concur in the necessity for promptly punishing the Ameer for his insult to the English Government. In the stock market European stock closed at the worst prices of the day. There are fears that a conflict is inevitable.

A Bombay despatch reports that a special meeting of the Viceroy's Council has been held at Simla. General Roberts, commandant of the frontier forces, has started for Pashawur with secret orders.

The London *Times'* leading article says: "The reckoning will be with the Ameer now. Nothing can probably be done in the way of military operations until spring. We can wait, and it will suit us best in every way to give our discourteous neighbour an opportunity for reconsideration."

The *Telegraph* announces that the Cabinet will immediately assemble to discuss the Afghanistan affair.

DEVASTATION IN THE WEST INDIES.

A CYCLONE, AN EARTHQUAKE, AND A TIDAL WAVE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 22.—Advices from Hayti report terrible destruction by a tornado and partial tidal wave on the 3rd, 4th, and 5th of September. At Jacmel several warehouses were swept away with their contents, several buildings and a public hall demolished, two wharves were swept away and five vessels wrecked, including the Dominion frigate Oneida. At Anxoayes 434 houses were destroyed. The Gambeau bridge, military headquarters, court house, schoolhouse, arsenal, and prison were destroyed, and all the roads are filled with broken trees and debris. Several lives were lost and many persons wounded. At Tobeck, Port Salut, St. Louis, and Cavilion the tornado tore the houses to pieces, and the sea rushed into the market place, sweeping away men, women, and children. Five bodies have been found. At Aquin only forty houses remain. At Jeremie twenty houses were swept out to sea. At Camil forty houses were destroyed. The distress in the country is fearful, as the crops and roads are entirely destroyed. Letters to business houses in this city state that the destruction of the coffee crop is almost complete. A Jamuel letter says half a million pounds of logwood were swept away there.

Trinidad advices state that the tornado swept that island, tearing down houses, trees, bridges, and warehouses, and strewing the coast with wrecks and wreck matter. The post office and Colonial Bank building in Port Spain were crushed by immense trees blown upon them. Seven inches of rain fell, and at midnight an earthquake shock occurred, but no lives were lost.

Says the *Queen*:—Princess Louise, in her new position, will be able to continue those good works to which she has so well accustomed herself in the country, and she will be able to show as the Princess Royal and the Princess Alice have already done, what a Princess can do to influence the well-being of the people over whom she is called to preside. Princess Louise will be missed in England. She is patroness, not only in act but in work, of so many charitable movements in England, and of so many societies whose intention it is to help forward the education of women, that her absence will be a real loss. She has always been so graciously ready to give time and attention when she has been asked to do so, to preside at opening meetings, to give away prizes, to exercise for good the influence that her position gives her; and when the time comes for her return to England she will be welcomed back again. But in the meantime much work lies before her, for the doing of which the education which life has given her has been helping to prepare her. She will carry with her to Canada many earnest and sincere wishes for her personal well-being, and much hope that she may show among our own people there, as well as her sisters have done on the continent, the good results of that excellent training which our beloved and respected Queen has so carefully bestowed on her daughters. The influence of women, always great, is never so much so as when exercised by women in high rank, and when that rank is the highest, the good which they do bears fruit in every lower grade and people.

There is one train on the Pennsylvania Railroad between New York and Philadelphia that ranks among the very fastest trains in the world. The distance is eighty-nine miles, and its run one way is one hour and fifty-four minutes, and the other way six minutes less. Many a mile has been made in forty-eight seconds, which is at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour. The managers talk of increasing the size of the driving-wheels of the engine from five feet to five and a half, with the expectation of increasing the speed.

Thos. Bayley, a telegraph clerk at Hull, England, was recently sentenced to five years penal servitude for forging a telegram by which he obtained the sum of £20.

A man recently died in his bed at Peckham, England, from suffocation produced by eating a hearty supper. The undigested food had risen and choked him to death while asleep. The moral is evident.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Strawberry Plants.

A NUMBER of First-Class Strawberry Plants for sale.
Apply at the REVIEW OFFICE.

FOR SALE!

A SPAN OF HORSES, aged seven and five years. For further particulars apply to JAS. THOMPSON,
78-tf s w ¼ lot 11, 6th con. Madoc.

MADOC LIVERY STABLES.

J. SHALTRY, PROPRIETOR

First-class conveyances always on hand, and charges moderate. Give me a call.

WANTED.

A TEACHER in Union School Sections No. 1, Tudor, Wellaston, Limerick and Cashel. One who holds a Second or Third Class Certificate. Male teacher preferred.
H. B. GUNTER,
Trustee S. S. No. 1.
Tudor, Sept. 23rd, 1878.

STRAYED!

FROM the Village of Madoc, on the 22nd inst., Eleven Sheep, ten white and one black. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.
ROBERT SAGAR.
Madoc, September 24th, 1878.

E. D. O'FLYNN,

FROM FAILING HEALTH, finding it necessary to

Close his Business

calls upon all persons indebted to him

FOR EARLY SETTLEMENT.

THE ENTIRE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT

Great Bargains!

FOR CASH,

COMMENCING WITH THIS DATE

September 25th, 1878.

ENLARGEMENT

OF THE

"REVIEW."

If the hundreds of subscribers who are in arrears for the REVIEW, many of them since we first started business in Madoc, will send us the amount due during the next two weeks, we will enlarge the paper some time during the next month.

We Must Have Money

in order to meet our engagements, and we expect to get it from those who owe us. The harvest has been plentiful, the price of grain is good, and $1.50 is a small amount individually, but several hundred taken collectively makes a large amount, more than we can afford to have standing out and conduct our business successfully.

The immediate attention of all interested will very much oblige

THE PUBLISHERS.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

ORANGE LODGES.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
JAS. MOORE, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

MADOC LODGE, No. 321.
Meets the first Wednesday in each month.
W. BRISTOL, Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every second Monday in each month.
JOHN MCCOY, JR., Sec'y, Remington P.O.

HAZZARD'S CORNERS LODGE, No. 1133.
Meets first Friday in each month.
R. KING, Secretary, Madoc P. O.

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389.
Meets every first Monday in each month.
J. G. LOVELESS, Secretary, St. Ola P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070.
Meets every first Tuesday in each month.
C. DONALDSON, Sec'y, Millbridge P. O.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRELL, D.M., Millbridge P. O.
P. M. GUNTER, District Sec., St. Ola P.O.

NORTH HASTINGS CO. ORANGE LODGE.
R. J. CRAIGE, Co. Master, Stirling P. O.
JAS. A. ORR, Co. Sec'y, Madoc P. O.

Hearts of Oak Lodge,

No. 139, O. Y. B.

A REGULAR meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Lodge-room, Madoc,

On Thursday Evening, October 3rd,

at 8 o'clock, p. m. sharp. Visiting members cordially invited.

J. R. ORR, Secretary.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I. O. O. F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, Sept'r 30th

At 8 o'clock.

N. M. MAYBEE, Rec. Secretary.

MADOC LODGE, NO. 48

A. F. & A. M.

A REGULAR MEETING of the above Lodge will be held at the Masonic Hall,

Tuesday Evening, Oct. 8th,

at the hour of 8 o'clock. A general attendance of members is requested. Visitors are cordially invited. By order,

JAS. O'HARA, Jr., Secretary.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Selling off—E. D. O'Flynn.
For sale—Jas. Thompson.
Teacher wanted—H. B. Gunter.
Livery stables—J. Shaltry.
Strawberry Plants—This office.
Strayed—Robert Sagar.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

SIR,—Allow me through the columns of the REVIEW to call the attention of the parents and guardians of the children attending the schools in the village to the great irregularity in the attendance. The "Board" receive reports from the teachers weekly, and it is evident that in all the departments truancy prevails to a large extent. The School Board are anxious to remedy this evil. It can only be done by the aid of the parents and guardians who *ought* to be the most interested parties. I have no doubt that several of the parents would be surprised to learn that their children were among the number, and I trust this communication will have the effect of directing the attention of every parent and guardian in the Section to this matter. Children who spend less than half of the regular school hours in the schoolroom are not likely to make much progress, and parents who allow this need only blame themselves if their children fail to succeed in their studies, and acquire vicious habits. A word to the wise is sufficient.

A. F. WOOD,
Chairman of P. S. Board.

Madoc Village, Sept. 23rd, 1878.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

Trenton, not unlike other places, must have its accidents and misfortunes. To-day, about 3 o'clock, an old man named Graham, from Consecon, was thrown from his buggy, by the horse running away and colliding with a lumber wagon. He sustained such severe injuries that up to a late hour this evening he is still unconscious. His daughter, who was with him, narrowly escaped.

Grain is coming in very fast. No. 1 barley is selling readily at from $1.10 to $1.15, and No. 2 at from 95c to $1 per bushel. Wheat is selling from 95c to $1. Messrs. Jeffs, Squires and Whittier have already shipped two cargoes of barley, and J. D. McConley will commence to ship this week. General business is reviving very fast; the merchants are receiving their fall and winter stocks every day. The first arrival of peaches came to-day, and the consequences of eating the first one are better imagined than described.

I see by the 'New Nation' that work has commenced on the P. E. R. R., in the vicinity of Picton. If they should see fit to commence business on this end of the road they would have the double advantage of rail and water to aid them in bringing in plant and material to operate with; besides as Trenton is expected to come down with a bonus her citizens should have some of the expenses of building circulated among them.

COM.

Trenton, Sept. 23rd, 1878.

Personal.

Mr. J. B. Benson, late of Emerson, Manitoba, with his family, are stopping in the village for a short time.

Fall Exhibition.

The fall exhibition of the North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held at Luke's, Huntingdon, on Tuesday, October 15th.

Another Large Apple.

Mrs. Isaac Caniff, of Sidney, formerly of this place, sent us on Saturday a large apple, as a specimen of what could be raised in that part of the country. Although not quite so large as the one noticed a few weeks ago, it is a splendid specimen.

Cheese Market.

The Liverpool cheese market has come down still lower in price since our last, it being now quoted there at 42s.

UTICA, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Cheese market active, 12,000 boxes sold; 2,600 boxes at 9c, which is the leading price; average, 8⅞c; only 1,800 commissioned.

Newspaper Advertising

Is now recognized by business men having faith in their own wares as the most effective means of securing for their goods a wide recognition of their merits. Our merchants who wish to reach the people of this vicinity should avail themselves of the columns of the REVIEW, the circulation of which is larger than that of any other paper in this district, while its advertising rates are very low.

$3 Silk Hats for $2, $4 Silk Hats for $2.50, $5 Silk Hats for $3.50, at Wm. Johnson & Co's, in Belleville.

Closing up Business.

The many friends of E. D. O'Flynn will regret to learn that owing to failing health he has decided to close up business in this village, and from this date will offer decided bargains to all who will favor him with a call. Mr. O'Flynn has been in business in this village for some twenty-eight years, and during that time has succeeded in establishing the largest and most successful business establishment in Madoc, and one which we regret to see closed. See new advt. in another column.

The Felt Hats which Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville are offering at $1 each, are worth $1.50. $2. See them. $2

Off for College.

In common with a large number of friends and acquaintances we shall miss seeing for a number of years, except during holidays, the genial face of our talented young townsman, Mr. Frank E. O'Flynn, who left this place yesterday for Brantford, to attend the Collegiate Institute in that city. Mr. O'Flynn has decided to give up a commercial life, and enter upon the study of the law, in which profession we wish him every success. We hope yet to see him established in a lucrative practice in his native place.

This Spring Wm. Johnson & Co. of Belleville have bought over *one hundred dozen* of new Hats, at prices varying from 40 to 75 per cent less than regular prices, and they are selling them at corresponding reductions.

Opening of the New Model School.

Our readers are again reminded of the inauguration of the new Model Schoolhouse in this village, on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 3rd and 4th, in connection with the semi-annual meeting of the North Hastings' Teachers' Association. Hon. Adam Crooks, Minister of Education, has kindly consented to be present, and will deliver a public lecture on the evening of the 3rd. Dr. McLellan, whom many of our readers had the pleasure of hearing in this place, a few months ago, will also be present, and give an address at a public meeting on the evening of the 4th. The public are cordially invited to be present at each of the meetings of the Association, a full programme of which was published in REVIEW two weeks ago.

When in Belleville remember that Wm. Johnson & Co. can offer you great bargains in Hats. There is only about thirty dozen of the old stock of Hats left, these they offer at 25c and 50c each. The 25c ones were formerly sold at $1, and the 50c ones were $2 and $2.50 each.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

We regret to learn that the residence of Mr. Henry Capperthwaite, of Belmont, was destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon last. Mr. Capperthwaite was on a visit to some of his friends in this village on that day, and returned home in the evening to find that the building with nearly all its contents were consumed; only a stove and some trifling articles of furniture were saved. The origin of the fire is unknown, as but two young children were at home when it occurred. Insured for $150.—*Norwood Register.*

The *Herald* says: "Mr. W. McAvillia, of Seymour township, took from the Trent, near Hickory Island, a few miles from this village, last week, the largest maskinonge that has ever been captured in these waters. The monstrous fish struggled mightily to evade capture, but after a long time, through exhaustion, it became an easy prey for its captor, who hauled it into his boat and gave it its death sentence with the blade of a knife in the back of the head. The fish, when beheaded, cleaned and dressed, ready for the table, turned the scales at fifty-two pounds. When taken from the water it could not have weighed less than seventy pounds.

The Trenton *Courier* appropriates our locals without giving us due credit therefor. Fair play, friend; when we see anything in the *Courier* worth copying we'll give you credit for it.

The *Intelligencer* says: We understand that the Hon. Lewis Wallbridge intends to enter a civil action for libel against the Toronto *Tribune*, which in its issue of the 13th inst. published an atrocious falsehood, charging the hon. gentleman with having been guilty of the judicial murder of the Alwards.

The *Herald* says opium-eating is becoming prevalent in Campbellford, and that several persons there are habitual consumers of the drug, and a large portion of their time under its body-destroying influence. We would strongly advise them to stick to old rye, although it may not be quite so fashionable.

Picton has voted on and carried a by-law granting a bonus to the Prince Edward Railway, and the work is now being rapidly pushed forward by Mr. Manning, the contractor. The steamer Empress of India arrived in Picton a few days ago, with a full load of plant for the railway. The contractor expects to have trains running early next summer. The bonus granted by Picton is $20,000.

About half-past three on Monday morning the residence of Wm. Hosey, near the railway station, Napanee, was discovered on fire. The fire took place in the dining-room, and is supposed to have been due to the explosion of a lamp which was left burning in the room. Scarcely anything was saved, the family had a very narrow escape. The house and furniture were insured in the Royal Insurance Company for $1,000, which will not cover the loss.

Belleville Markets.

Wheat,	$0 90 to $1 00
Barley,	0 75 to 1 00
Rye,	0 50 to 0 52
Oats,	0 32 to 0 33
Peas,	0 63 to 0 65
Butter,	0 15 to 0 25
Eggs,	0 10 to 0 00
Potatoes, per bush	0 45 to 0 50
Flour, per bbl	4 50 to 0 00
Sheepskins,	0 35 to 0 60
Hides,	4 00 to 6 50

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per brl	$5 00 to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90 to 1 00
Rye, "	0 48 to 0 00
Oats, "	0 30 to 0 00
Barley, "	0 90 to 0 00
Peas, "	0 60 to 0 00
Potatoes, "	0 30 to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 08 to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 12 to 0 13
Hides, per cwt	4 00 to 0 00

T. HUGHES,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, Drainage Engineer, &c.

OFFICE—MOON'S HOTEL, MADOC.

LOST.

IN the village of Madoc, on Tuesday evening 17th inst. a Promissory Note for $35 drawn in favor of the subscriber by Lewellen Jones, of Marmora. All parties are hereby cautioned against negotiating the same. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office.

77 BENJAMIN HOBSON.

NOTICE.

PARTIES having orders on the Treasurer of the Township of Madoc, properly signed by the Clerk of said municipality, not wishing to call on him, will be paid by John Dale & Son, Madoc.

JOHN N. MOORE,
Township Treasurer.

Madoc, June 19th, 1878. 64

Stoves & Tinware.

If you want good

COOKING, BOX, OR PARLOR STOVES

CALL AT CHOWN'S

DIVISION ST., REED'S BLOCK.

Where you will find a good assortment, together with all kinds of Tinware, on hand or made to order. Furnaces, Eavetrough, and all kinds of Job work attended to. Remember the place, opposite Orr's blacksmith shop.

22 GEORGE CHOWN.

WRIGHT'S

Grocery, Provision,

—AND—

LIQUOR STORE.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858.

Now carried on by the subscriber, who will conduct the business upon the old established system of always keeping on hand a well selected and full assortment of

WINES,
BRANDIES,
GINS,
SPIRITS,
PORTERS,
ALES,

&c., &c., of the best brands, imported direct from the manufacturers.

Also a full assortment of

Confectionery & Biscuits

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

FRUITS IN SEASON,

FLOUR AND FEED!

All wholesale and retail.

Farmers' produce of all kinds taken at the highest market value.

JANE WRIGHT,
Wright's Block, Durham street, Madoc

Madoc, March 26th, 1878.

Rumors are rife in Hayti of an approaching rebellion.

Thirteen deaths from liquor drinking occured in one day of last week throughout Canada.

Guatemala advices say the coffee crop will be 100,000 quintals in excess of any previous season.

Diptheria is ravaging Paterson, New Jersey, attributed to the filthy condition of the streets.

Nobeling, who a short time ago attempted to assassinate the Emperor of Germany, has died from paralysis of the lungs.

At the late meeting of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of Scotland, the Duke of Connaught and Prince Leopold were nominated honorary members.

Gambling has been largely on the increase in London this season. The sales of one of the leading manufacturers of playing cards show an increase of eleven hundred dozen packs over last year.

A young advocate of Quebec, on the eve of being married, is reported to have given up the idea, and joined the order of Jesuits in Montreal, while the young lady has entered a convent. Both are of decidedly prepossessing appearance.

A very distressing accident—which we fear may justly be attributed to the doing of alcohol—happened to one of the settlers of Orillia recently. Mr. P. Mulvanney while returning home on the track, had, it is supposed, laid himself down to sleep across the rails, when the night train coming down crossed the unfortunate man's body, cutting him asunder.

DIED.

MCWILLIAMS.—In Marmora, on the 24th inst., W. W. McWilliams, of fever.

Sale Bills,

Sale Bills,

Sale Bills,

PRINTED

Neatly,

Cheaply,

AND

Expeditiously.

AT THE

REVIEW OFFICE

FARM FOR SALE!

THE Executors of the late Lawrence Quirk offer for sale the south-west quarter of Lot No. 11, in the 9th con. of Madoc. Good house and outbuildings. TERMS EASY.

For particulars apply to the Executors, Jas. Thompson, Madoc, and Patrick Mellroy, Elziver, or to the undersigned,

GREAM & HENDERSON,
Solicitors, etc., Madoc.

71

BLACKSMITHING.

THE undersigned having rented the Blacksmith Shop formerly occupied by Mr. C. Thrasher, is prepared to do all kinds of jobbing on shortest notice and at reasonable rates. First-class Horse shoeing a specialty. Removes, 10cts., cash; 12½ credit. New shoes, 25cts.

Give me a trial; satisfaction guaranteed.

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Madoc, May 9th, 1878. 58-6m.

THE RATEPAYERS!

Of Madoc and vicinity, their wives, children, and all their friends, are respectfully solicited to purchase, now that the elections are over, anything they require in the lines of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold and Silver Rings, Hair Pins, Back Combs—coarse, fine and circular, Pins, Pipes, Tobacco Pouches, Purses, Spectacles and Cases, Thimbles, Beads, Albums, Photo Frames, Dominoes, Mouth Organs, Violin Strings, Jews' Harps, Pen-holders and Pens, Machine Needles, etc., from

E. L. WEISS,

who has just received a fine stock of the above mentioned goods.

Repairs promptly attended to as usual.

Madoc, Sept. 9th, 1878.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS OF ALL KINDS,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

FARMERS' PRODUCE of all Kinds

Taken in Exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

CLEARING SALE

OF

Boots and Shoes.

The subscriber now offers for sale,

AT COST PRICES

the balance of Sale Stock now on hand in his shop in the

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

Must be all sold by the 10th of February.

CUSTOM WORK

In all its varieties as usual.

A. MORRICE,

Belleville and Madoc.

Just Received,

A SPLENDID

STOCK OF JEWELRY

OF THE

NEWEST DESIGNS.

AND AT

Lower Prices than ever before offered in Madoc.

Call and Examine

the stock, and you cannot fail to be suited.

G. D. RAWE.

Railway Bakery.

THE undersigned having been disappointed in visiting the old country this summer intends giving the public the benefit of it in

CHEAP BREAD,

and having purchased

100 Barrels of Flour

at a low figure, is prepared to furnish

BREAD,
CAKES,
PASTRY,
&C., &C.

AT LOW PRICES.

My Bread will be manufactured on the Old Country System.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

A CHOICE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

on hand, which will be sold at bottom price for cash.

J. HARPER.

Madoc, June 27th, 1878. 65

AXES!

WE ARE SELLING

BURRELL'S AXES

IN VARIOUS PATTERNS,

at 85 cents each.

SYDMER ROSS & CO.

Madoc, September 17th, 1878.

Ready-made Clothing.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR

NEW STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING!

JUST OPENED, CONSISTING OF

MENS' AND BOYS' SUITS,

Mens' & Boys' Overcoats, Ulsters,

ETC., ETC., ETC.

THE BEST ASSORTMENT!

EVER SHOWN IN MADOC.

20 per cent below usual prices.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

Madoc, September 10th, 1878.

GREAT CLEARING SALE

TO COMMENCE ON

Saturday, 17th Inst.

THOMAS CROSS

HAVING DECIDED TO CLOSE BUSINESS IN MADOC, WILL SELL,

AT AN IMMENSE REDUCTION

HIS ENTIRE STOCK.

THE SALE WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE WHOLE STOCK IS DISPOSED OF.

THOMAS CROSS.

New Butcher Shop.

The subscriber has opened in connection with his present business a shop where he will keep all kinds of Fresh Meat, of the best quality and at lowest prices.

Give him a call.

G. M. BROOKS.

HER DREAM.

"I dreamed," she said—with heavy hearts we listened—
"That I was in a garden wondrous fair;
'Twas early morning, and the dew-drops glistened
Like gems of rarest beauty everywhere.
Sweet was the air, and tremulous with singing
Of hidden song-birds waking from their dreams,
And in the west the pale moon still was clinging,
While from the east burst forth the radiant beams
Of a most glorious sun—so bright! so bright!
That I, at first, could scarcely bear the light."

"I dreamed,"—her voice grew faint, her smile grew brighter—
"That all around me blossomed countless flowers,
Tall lilies than the early snow-flakes whiter,
And blue-bells like the sky in summer hours;
And near a silver gate, on green stem swaying,
A pale rose bloomed—the sweetest ever born,
And as I gazed I heard an angel saying,
'The roses here know neither death nor thorn:
Enter, dear soul.'" Her spirit upward flew,
And while we wept we said, "Her dream's come true."

BURR PLUMB'S VALEDICTORY.

(By Telegram from Niagara.)

Sound not the festive timbrel
Tinkle not the tinkling cymbal,
And muffle the sounding drum;
For the voice of the people
Tolled the bell in the steeple
That struck me, the party poet dumb;
So to Ottawa, of course, I cannot come
But will ever remain, Yours truly,
J. Burr Plumb,
His X Mark.

A LONG FAST.

From the Hamilton Times.

One of the most extraordinary cases of abstaining from food for a number of weeks has lately come under the notice of our reporters. Having made extensive and particular enquiries we are enabled to furnish our readers with the following facts regarding the long fast, which astounding as they may appear, we have no hesitation in saying are, in our belief, perfectly authentic. Remarkable fasts have from time to time been reported from the States, all of which lacked the necessary confirmation, but the one in question is not a Yankee yarn but the narrative of an educated and refined Canadian lady whose appearance is ample guarantee for her sincerity. Several garbled and untrue accounts of this fast have appeared in some of our contemporaries, but the following narrative may be taken as true in every particular:

Mrs. M. A. Pearce, who is at present residing with a friend on Park street in this city, is now about 53 years old, and is a medium sized lady of refined and delicate appearance and a very agreeable conversationalist, possessing more than usual powers of pleasing. She was born in Etobicoke township, about twelve miles west of Toronto, and was brought up and confirmed in the Episcopalian Church. During her whole life she had a strong desire to lead a godly and Christein life and was always noted for her piety and unswerving faith in Christ. While on a visit to her brother, Dr. Mercer, at Goderich, about twenty years ago, Mrs. Pearce went to a Methodist protracted meeting, at the request of a lady friend, and became converted there. On the way home from one of these meetings Mrs. Pearce prayed for a sign that her prayers were accepted, and for the first time heard a voice saying: "Thou art converted," and telling her to invite her friends to come to the meetings, and also to go preach the Word. Shortly afterwards she vowed to devote the rest of her days to the Lord's work if He would vouchsafe His blessing to her, and it was granted. Sometime after this she had a vision of heaven, and another message from thence. She was then after a time commanded to ask a sign from heaven, and in response asked if she was to go out and preach the Word, that a sign should be given her. The sign she asked for was the power to fast without food, being fed only on heavenly manna for a satisfactory time. The first sign granted was a two weeks' fast, during which the devotee had not the slightest desire for food and ate nothing whatever. About a month afterwards she asked for another sign of fasting and again she fasted; this time for five whole weeks, during which she never put a bit of food into her mouth and never felt hungry, being, as she says, fed by the hand of Heaven. This was in 1858. For sixteen years subsequently Mrs. Pearce has been preaching in Canada and the States, directed, as she says, where to go in each instance by the Lord. During this period she fasted more or less every year, sometimes for forty days together, teaching and preaching all the time. On the occasion in the States she had only nine meals in a whole month, speaking at great length almost night after night to large audiences. At another time she states that she fasted for forty days, and travelled two hundred miles during that time. This was in 1872, from the 1st of July to the 11th of August. In the early part of the present summer Mrs. Pearce came to Hamilton in obedience to another sign, and having promised to come to a gentleman's house in this city and prove her power of fasting.

Accordingly, on the 18th of last July, Mrs. Pearce took her last meal and commenced her fast, which remained unbroken until the 28th of August, when she took her tea without any unpleasant results. During the whole of that time she never took a bite of food of any description, being as before, as she says, fed by the Lord all this period. Every night she was locked into her room, so that it was impossible for her to get out and obtain food. All the time Mrs. Pearce felt in perfect health, nor was the temperature of her body different from an ordinary healthy person's. She experienced no fatigue and to all appearances was in the best of health and spirits. During her long fast several medical gentlemen of this city visited her and pronounced her case as a most extraordinary and unusual one, and watched it with the greatest interest. After fasting forty days and two-thirds she ate food in the presence of three or four doctors and a number of friends, all of whom were perfectly satisfied that there was no hoax in the matter.

The whole story, as above narrated, is without doubt most extraordinary, and one which may well engage the attention of both our scientific and religious authorities. As a rule these stories of long fasts are to be taken with a good deal of salt, but what has been related above is, in the opinion of our informants, a series of facts, and we have not the slightest reason to doubt their veracity. Of course, all the fasts were endured under religious excitement, but Mrs. Pearce would appear to be endowed with astonishing powers of endurance as well as an abiding faith in her belief. As regards the sources of our information, we may say that any one, who from any good and sufficient reason should desire it, can obtain all information on the subject and the addresses of those concerned by applying at this office. Meantime we leave the strange tale in the hands of our readers, to be believed or not, as they see fit. We merely state the facts as they were related.

A CUBIC MILE.

Very few people have any definite idea of the amount of solid substance contained in a cubic mile. The following extract given in the *St. Louis Advocate* from a foreign periodical will give the boys some conception of how much a mile really is:

A German geographical mile is equal to four and three-fifths English miles, which must be considered, in reading the following estimates of the naturalist, Bernstein, but even with this knowledge, his calculations are astonishing. Herr Bernstein wishes us to get an adequate idea of the magnitude of space by which we are surrounded, and so calls attention to the dimensions of one single cubic mile (geographical), of which the earth, the smallest star of the universe, contains 2,662,000,000! But we will let the professor tell it is his own amusing way. He writes from Berlin:

"Let any one imagine a chest to be a cubic mile in dimensions, and try to get together enough material to fill it. He will then have some idea of the vast space enclosed within it. Begin at Berlin, if you please, where we stand, and toss in the whole city as if it were a box of children's toys, and from here on to Potsdam and do the same, but secure all the villages on the road, for we will need them. The floor not being covered yet, we will have Paris, with its monuments and churches, of which we need not break off a single steeple. From there to London, which ought to do something for us, and then to Vienna, which must be followed by St. Petersburg for the sake of peace. All this stuff still lies on the floor, and we may as well proceed rapidly in the same way with all Europe, gathering in all castles, fortresses and dwellings that we can find. Next the seas might be skimmed for any ships that float, but as this does not help much, we must beg from the new world America's factories and railroads, and from the old world even the pyramids of Egypt, for which we shall have ample room. Not all Asia, Africa, Australia and America, however, seem to be able to give us half what we want, and as it will not do to give up the task without exhausting every means, we will shake the things a little closer together to make them level, and try what people will do for us.

One row of people will require 12,000 persons, and 4,000 make one layer of 48,000,000. Just enough for the North Americans! That these may be comfortable, we will make them a bed thirty feet thick, of straw and leaves, all in fact that the earth affords, and put between the rows. The second layer shall be formed by putting 3,000,000 Australians and 45,000,000 Asiatics on top of the Americans, which leaves 800,000,000 more Asiatics to begin the next layer; and we proceed with the packing until the rest of mankind are stowed away, 1,400,000,000 altogether, and making some thirty layers. We find the chest by this time to be about half full, and to complete the undertaking we should need fifteen times as many people. What shall we do? Take animals? But even if we do finish with the animal kingdom we can not complete the task we have set ourselves.

Yet we only ask a cubic mile of material from a world which contains 2,662,000,000 of these miles.

WHAT THE THUMB DOES.

Have you noticed that when you want to take hold of anything, a bit of bread we will say, that it is always the thumb who puts himself forward, and that he is always on one side by himself, while the rest of the fingers are on the other?

If the thumb is not helping, nothing stops in your hand, and you don't know what to do with it. Try by way of experiment, to carry your spoon to your mouth without putting your thumb to it, and you will see what a long time it will take you to get through a poor little plateful of broth.

The thumb is placed in such a manner on your hand that it can face each of the other fingers, one after another, or all together as you please; and by this we are enabled to grasp as if with a pair of pinchers, all objects, whether large or small.

Our hands owe their perfection of usefulness to this happy arrangement, which has been bestowed on no other animal except the monkey, our nearest neighbor.

A little boy was sent to a store for some eggs. Before reaching home he dropped them. In answer to his mother who asked: "Did you break any?" he replied: "No, I didn't break any, but the shells came off of some."

THE RHUBARB PIE PLAN.

During a discussion in a certain church, on the question of the duty of giving, a brother well known for his generous benefactions, was asked what part of his income he was in the habit of contributing to the Lord's treasury. "I do not know," said the brother; "I do much as the woman did who was famous for the excellence of her rhubarb pies. She put in as much sugar as her conscience would allow, and then shut her eyes and put in a handful more. I give all my conscience approves, and then add a handful without counting it."

We commend this plan to those who believe that "he that soweth bountifully shall reap bountifully;" and who wish to err upon the safe side. Many men seem afraid of giving too much; but among all the failures in business of which we have heard, we have never known an instance where a man has ruined himself by giving to the poor or to the cause of God. Men have failed in business through dealing in stocks, through speculating in corn, wheat, pork, apples, coal oil, real estate, patent rights, bank shares, newspapers, steamboats, and almost everything else that men can discover, make, buy or sell,—they have lost their money by trusting their friends, endorsing notes, neglecting business, and selling whiskey, but we have never yet seen the man who was ruined financially by liberal giving to the Lord's poor, or to the Lord's cause. A business so safe as this ought to attract the attention of investors, and we hope some will commence operations on the "rhubarb pie" plan,—give all they conscientiously can, and then shut their eyes and put in another handful, and report the results of the experiment.—*The Christian.*

THE MAN WHO SAW DOUBLE.

A citizen of John R. street stood gazing at his own house so long the other afternoon that the pedestrian who knew him felt called upon to approach and see if anything was wrong.

"No, nozzing wrong," replied the man—"everything all right—tip-top—bully f'r me!"

"You feel good."

"Speck I do. When I went down town I had only one house; come back now an' find two!"

"Where?"

"Right zhere, sur," answered the house owner, pointing at his domicile.

The pedestrian was an old man. He remembered various occasions when he had also seen double, and he didn't care to dispel his friend's pleasant illusion.

"When I went down town I had one house worth free fousand doll'r; cum back an' find I'm worth six thousand doll'r—two houses—much agin—shake!"

They shook. While they were shaking the man's wife appeared at the front door. He turned and saw her, and grew pale.

"Do you still see two houses," asked the friend.

"I do—I do!" was the earnest reply; "but hang me 'f dosn' also zhee two wives, too, an' boxf of 'em waitin' f'r me ter git inside er door! Wish I wasn't worth but free fousand dollars!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE BARBER'S POLE.

Every part of the barber's pole formerly had special significance, which the *Journal of Commerce* thus explains: The gilt knob at the top was once a brass basin, with a notch in the side, used to fit under the chin to facilitate the lathering and washing of customers. The barbers were formerly surgeons, at least all the venesection was performed by them. The pole represents the staff held by persons who were bled in the arm, and the two spiral ribbons painted around it were originally actual bandages, one for cording or binding the arm to cause the flow of blood, and the other for dressing the puncture afterward. The whole was significant of the barber's twin occupation—shaving and bloodletting.

At Clear Lake dwells a little girl who takes a ride every day in a small skiff drawn by two pickerel. They are regularly harnessed, and by means of lines she is enabled to guide them in any direction. The fish are about three feet in length, weigh between seven and eight pounds each, and are very powerful. When the girl has tired of riding she drives the pickerel to a boat-house, where they are unharnessed, taken into a commodious glass aquarium made expressly for them and fed. When she goes to the tank to harness them for a ride, the pickerel jump almost into her arms, so glad apparently, are they to see her. The young miss has been offered $1,000 for her team.—*Christian Advocate.*

A Traveller's Friend.—An ingenious German has invented a new mode of protecting the lives and properties of travellers. He has constructed a purse with three openings. Two are for notes or coin, and the third contains a five-chambered revolver. The mechanism is compendious and ingenious, but in unskilled hands may prove extremely dangerous. The idea is to comply with the demand of the foot-pad to "stand and deliver" by presenting the purse, but at the same time pressing a spring and pulling a trigger, which combined operation ought to send a bullet into the chest or face of the applicant. Should the first shot not be sufficient to put him *hors de combat*, four more are in reserve.

Among the curiosities in the way of buildings which have been erected in Winnipeg is one on the bank of the Assiniboine above Fort Osborne. The building, a nice little dwelling-house, is sheeted and roofed entirely of tin procured from empty fruit and oyster cans. A great deal of ingenuity must have been required to make the joints in the walls and roof perfect, for the building is said to be entirely waterproof.

A scheme is on foot in Winnipeg for numbering the streets instead of naming them as is usual in Canadian cities.

WHAT IS DONE WITH BUTTERMILK.

A young lady from the city boarding for the summer at a farm house on the borders of Deleware county, visited the dairy attached and watched the country maid in her toil with marked attention.

"Your task is a laborious one?" she remarked to the maid.

"Somewhat ma'am," was the reply.

"Nature is indeed wonderful in her workings," continued the lady. "Observe the green grass in the fields, and in a short time it is converted into milk, and from milk to butter."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Honey is a strange anomaly also. Observe the little bee wandering from flower to flower, extracting the sweetness therefrom, and depositing it in the globular form into the comb."

"Yes, ma'am."

"After the formation of butter I have been told the milk is termed buttermilk."

"Yes, ma'am."

"Is there sufficient nutriment in it to be of any practical use?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"If I am not exhausting your patience, may I ask you what use is made of the buttermilk?"

"We feed some of it to the hogs, and what's left we feed to the boarders."—*Camden Post.*

A woman was recently seen going through the streets of Birkenhead, England, covered with flour and treacle. It seemed she had been too intimate with her sister's husband, and a letter from her addressed to him, making an appointment, fell into his wife's hands. Instead of the husband meeting his sister-in-law, the wife made arrangements with about forty or fifty of her friends, and money was freely spent in flour and treacle, which, having been applied to the person of the sister, rendered her a pitiful object as she made her way through the streets, followed by a crowd of jeering women.

Claiborne F. Jackson, who was once governor of Mississippi, married five sisters in a wealthy and distinguished family. When he went to ask for the last one, his venerable father-in-law replied: "Yes, Claib, you can have her. You have had them all. For goodness sake, don't ask me for the old woman."

Mr. Wm. Bullock, of the 2nd concession of Lanark, recently shot a chipmunk near his barn which had in its mouth 373 grains of wheat. This species of squirrel is the most indefatigable class of thieves against which farmers have to contend.

We met a farmer, a day or two ago, who was so hard pushed that he was on his way to pawn his hoe. We told him we were sorry to see his case so hopeless. "Hopeless!" he exclaimed; "far from it! You know the old motto, 'hoe-pawn, hope ever.'"

A letter recently produced in a breach of promise suit as evidence contained the following sentence:—"Dearest love—I swallowed the postage stamp on your letter, because I knew your lips had touched it."

"Speaking of bathing," says Mrs. Partington, "some can bathe with perfect impurity in water as cold as Greenland's icy mountains and India's coral strands; but, for my part, I prefer to have the water a little torpid."

What straits are the most perilous? asked the Sunday school superintendent, and a little boy spoke up promptly, "whiskey straights!" And the boy was right.

Mary had a little lamp,
'Twas filled with kerosene,
She blew right down the chimney
And vanished from the scene.

Said an Irishman, in the course of an eloquent speech, "Mr. Chairman, the gals is the boys to do it."

Gray & McGregor,

GROCERS,

OFFER YOU

SUGAR-CURED HAMS,
DRIED BEEF,
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,
CANNED CORN BEEF,
CANNED SALMON,
CANNED LOBSTERS,
BOSTON BAKED BEANS,
SARDINES,
FLOUR AND MESS PORK,

ALSO,

A COMPLETE STOCK

—OF—

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

VICTORIA BLOCK, MADOC.

August 5th, 1878.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine.

MILLINERY!

LADIE'S HATS FOR $1.00.

Mrs. White,

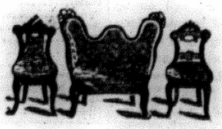
Having just received her Spring Stock of Millinery, in all the different styles, would inform her customers she is prepared to supply them Cheap for Cash.

Also a new lot of Shaded Wools, Mottoes, Wall Pockets, Gold and Silver Card Boards, Embroidery, Lace, Fans, Combs, etc., etc.

Sole agent for C. C. Stewart's Rubber Stamp, Stencil, etc.

At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.



At Maybee's.

At Maybee's.

"The Pharmacy."

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,
Stationery, Crayons,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes,
Toilet Articles, Garden Seeds,
Wall Paper and Stationery.
Surgery in Store.

J. S. LOOMIS, M. D.

Cheap Goods.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MADOC.

If you want cheap goods call and see my prices.

I intend to sell my entire stock at Montreal Wholesale Prices.

As the stock is all new and bought at the lowest market prices, and having no old stock, bought at war prices, to dispose of, you will find it to your advantage to inspect it before purchasing elsewhere.

I could give you a list of prices, but to satisfy yourselves call and see and you will be convinced that there is no humbug.

All kinds of produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices, such as Lard, Butter, Hams, &c., &c.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

JOHN G. DEANS

Chemist and Druggist,

Keeps constantly on hand a

CHOICE STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.
BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,
STATIONERY,
CONFECTIONERY
LAMP CHIMNEYS & WICKS.

AN EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

Field, Flower and Garden Seeds.

SIGN OF THE

BLUE BOOT!

Opposite Harper's Brick Block.

Owing to the hard times for money I am selling
TEN PER CENT. BELOW FORMER PRICES,
FOR CASH.

CUSTOM WORK, REPAIRING,

Etc., done in first-class style and on short notice, as I keep none but first-class workmen.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

W. MOORE.

Madoc, Nov. 28th, 1877.

Your Property is safe in the Ottawa, Insure with it.

The Ottawa Agricultural INSURANCE COMP'Y.

CAPITAL - $1,000,000.

$50,000 deposited with the Government for the protection of policy holders.

Head Office, Medcalf Street, Ottawa

THE above Company insures nothing more hazardous than Farm Property and Private Residences. It covers loss by lightning, if horses or cattle insured are killed on the owner's ground.

Farmers will find it to their advantage to insure in this company, also parties living in isolated residences in towns, as the rates are much lower than those of companies doing a general business. The company insure buildings against loss and damage by lightning, even where fire does not ensue.

R. P. HAMILTON,
Agent.

Office, 27 Campbell Street, Belleville.

Belleville, June 6th, 1877. 10

AGENT AT MADOC:

J. A. ORR, "REVIEW" OFFICE.

B. & N. H. R'Y

GREAT EXCITEMENT!

The Subscriber is just receiving a new stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC.

and in order to make room for it he will sell the present stock

AT COST, FOR CASH,

for the next thirty days. If you want to get genuine bargains give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of Farmers' Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

BLACKSMITHING

and all kinds of general jobbing done on short notice and at lowest prices.

N.B.—All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle by cash or note before the 15th January next, and save costs.

W. A. ROBLIN, Keller's Bridge.

Madoc, Dec. 20th, 1877. 38